

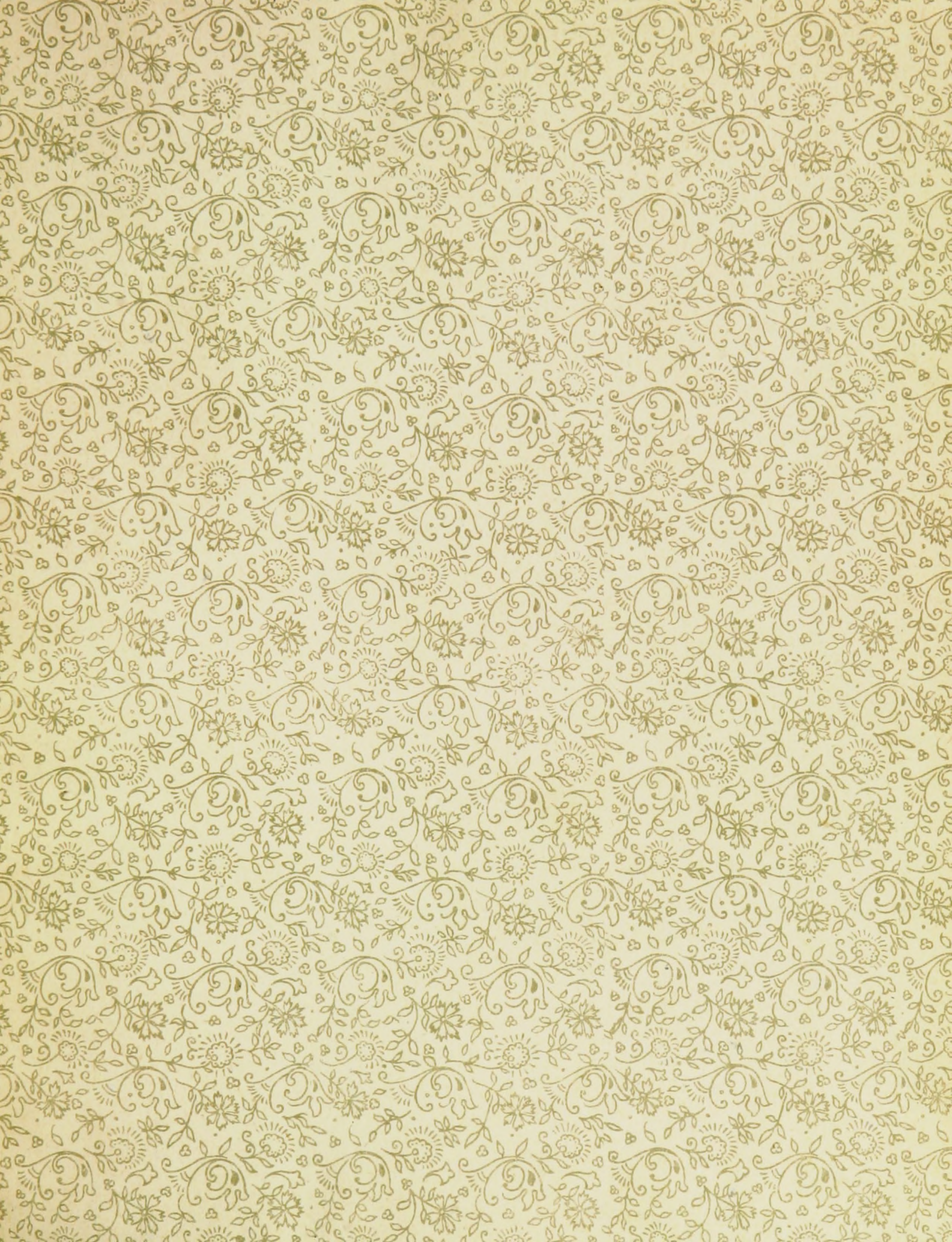
THE PRISM



THE LIBRARY



UNIVERSITY OF MAINE
ORONO, MAINE



THE '98·PRISM

PUBLISHED BY THE
JUNIOR CLASS
OF THE
MAINE STATE COLLEGE



FRANKLIN PRINTING COMPANY
COLLEGE PRINTERS
PHILADELPHIA, U. S. A.



WITH a vivid conception of the many errors of this work, but with a certainty that they owe their existence to lack of experience rather than lack of effort, we present the fourth volume of THE PRISM.

Stimulated by the vigorous growth and expansion of the College, we have endeavored to make this annual reflect the growth, not alone by adding to its size, but by making the addition consist largely of original efforts by the students.

In securing this extra literary and artistic work we have called principally upon the members of the Junior Class, feeling that with them lay a large share of the responsibility; yet we have not been backward about asking favors from members of other classes, and from the alumni, believing that a book which represents the whole College is deserving of their aid.

With the assurance that we have striven to the utmost to make this book worthy of our *Alma Mater*, we now leave it with you to judge how well we have fulfilled our intention.

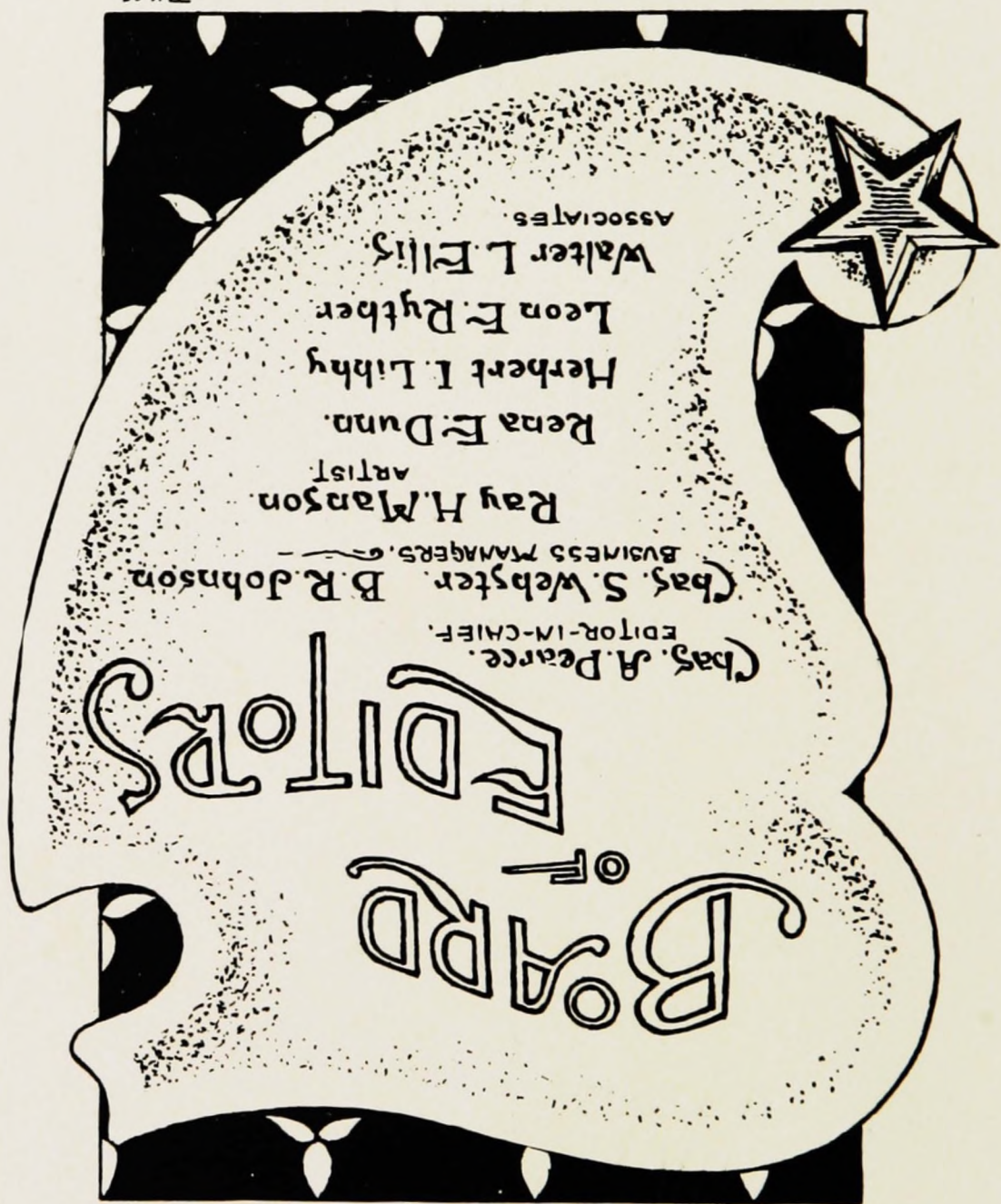


To

William Thomas Haines

*this book is dedicated as a small token of esteem, and
of our appreciation of his efforts in
our behalf.*

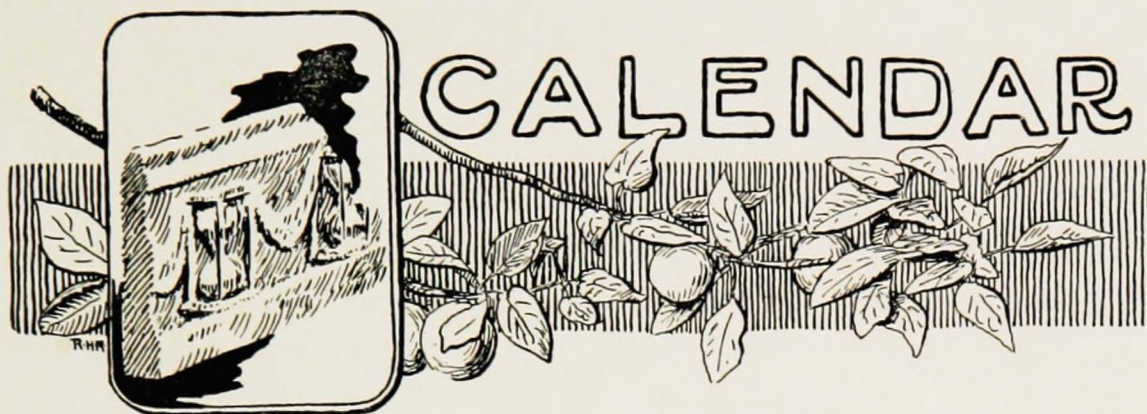




R.A.M.

CONTENTS

	PAGE
GREETING,	3
DEDICATION,	5
PRISM BOARD,	6
CALENDAR,	9
TRUSTEES,	11
ALUMNI ASSOCIATION,	12
FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION,	13-14
CLASSES,	17-53
SUMMER SCHOOL,	54-57
FRATERNITIES,	59-84
COURSES,	85-108
MILITARY,	110-113
ATHLETICS,	117-135
COMMENCEMENT,	137-147
IN MEMORIAM,	148-151
LITERARY,	152-174
CLUBS,	175-197
CHAFF,	199-220



SPRING TERM, 1897.

FEBRUARY 1st, MONDAY.	Before-Term Examinations Begin.
FEBRUARY 2d, TUESDAY.	Entrance Examinations Begin.
FEBRUARY 3d, WEDNESDAY.	Spring Term Begins.
FEBRUARY 22d, MONDAY.	Washington's Birthday.
APRIL 29th, THURSDAY.	Fast Day.
MAY 7th, FRIDAY.	Arbor Day.
MAY 14th, FRIDAY.	Ivy Day.
MAY 31st, MONDAY.	Senior Vacation Begins.
JUNE 2d, WEDNESDAY.	Farmers' Field Day.
JUNE 19th, SATURDAY.	Junior Exhibition.
JUNE 20th, SUNDAY.	Baccalaureate Sermon.
JUNE 21st, MONDAY.	Convocation.
JUNE 21st, MONDAY.	Class Day.
JUNE 22d, TUESDAY.	Meeting of the Board of Trustees.
JUNE 22d, TUESDAY.	Exhibition Drill.
JUNE 22d, TUESDAY.	Reception by the Fraternities.
JUNE 22d, TUESDAY.	Reception by the President.
JUNE 23d, WEDNESDAY.	Commencement.
JUNE 23d, WEDNESDAY.	Commencement Dinner.
JUNE 23d, WEDNESDAY.	Meeting of the Alumni Association.
JUNE 23d, WEDNESDAY.	Commencement Concert.
JUNE 24th, THURSDAY.	Entrance Examinations Begin.

FALL TERM, 1897.

AUGUST 30th, MONDAY.	Before-Term Examinations Begin.
AUGUST 31st, TUESDAY.	Entrance Examinations Begin.
SEPTEMBER 1st, WEDNESDAY.	Fall Term Begins.
NOVEMBER 19th, FRIDAY.	Senior Debate.
NOVEMBER 24th, WEDNESDAY.	Meeting of the Board of Trustees.
NOVEMBER 25th, THURSDAY.	} Thanksgiving Recess.
NOVEMBER 28th, SUNDAY.	
DECEMBER 3d, FRIDAY.	Sophomore Prize Declamations.
DECEMBER 23d, THURSDAY.	Term Ends.

SPRING TERM, 1898.

JANUARY 31st, MONDAY.	Before-Term Examinations Begin.
FEBRUARY 1st, TUESDAY.	Entrance Examinations Begin.
FEBRUARY 2d, WEDNESDAY.	Spring Term Begins.
JUNE 15th, WEDNESDAY.	Commencement.



TRUSTEES.

THE HON. HENRY LORD, <i>President</i> ,	Bangor.
THE HON. WM. THOMAS HAINES, B. S.,	Waterville.
THE HON. CHARLES PLUMMER ALLEN, B. S.,	Presque Isle.
THE HON. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN BRIGGS,	Auburn.
GREENVILLE JEFFERSON SHAW,	Hartland.
THE HON. RUSSELL BENJAMIN SHEPHERD,	Skowhegan.
THE HON. ARTHUR LEE MOORE, B. S.,	Orono.
THE HON. ELLIOTT WOOD,	Winthrop.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

LORD, HAINES, AND ALLEN, *Trustees*.

COL. ISAIAH K. STETSON, *Treasurer*, Bangor.

THE GENERAL ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.

CHARLES S. BICKFORD, *President*, Belfast.

D. WILDER COLBY, *Recording Secretary*, Orono.

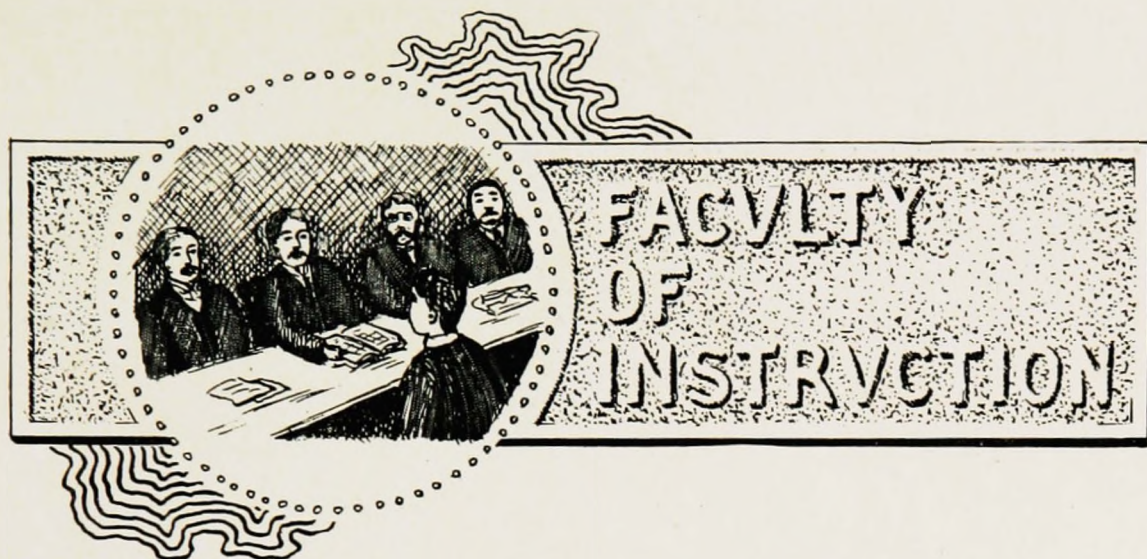
FRANK DAMON, *Corresponding Secretary*, Bangor.

E. M. BLANDING, *Treasurer*, Bangor.

L. H. MERRILL, *Necrologist*, Orono.

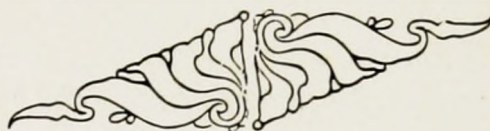
CLASS SECRETARIES.

E. J. HASKELL,	Class of 1872,	Westbrook.
J. M. OAK,	Class of 1873,	Bangor.
J. I. GURNEY,	Class of 1874,	Dorchester, Mass.
E. F. HITCHINGS,	Class of 1875,	Bucksport.
E. M. BLANDING,	Class of 1876,	Bangor.
S. W. GOULD,	Class of 1877,	Skowhegan.
JOHN LOCKS, JR.,	Class of 1878,	Portland.
F. E. KIDDER,	Class of 1879,	1362 California st., Denver, Col.
A. H. BROWN,	Class of 1880,	Old Town.
H. M. PLAISTED,	Class of 1881,	724 Com. Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.
W. R. HOWARD,	Class of 1882,	Belfast.
L. W. TAYLOR,	Class of 1883,	Calais.
G. H. ALLEN,	Class of 1884,	Portland.
J. N. HART,	Class of 1885,	Orono.
R. K. JONES,	Class of 1886,	Hotel Oxford, Boston, Mass.
D. W. COLBY,	Class of 1887,	Orono.
T. G. LORD,	Class of 1888,	Skowhegan.
NELLIE W. REED,	Class of 1889,	Stillwater.
N. C. GROVER,	Class of 1890,	Orono.
H. G. MENGES,	Class of 1891,	Everett, Mass.
G. F. ATHERTON,	Class of 1892,	Cape Elizabeth.
G. F. ROWE,	Class of 1893,	Bangor.
J. M. KIMBALL,	Class of 1894,	Bangor.
FRANK DAMON,	Class of 1895,	Bangor.
H. S. MARTIN,	Class of 1896,	Foxcroft.



- ABRAM WINEGARDNER HARRIS, Sc. D., *President.*
- MERRITT CALDWELL FERNALD, Ph. D., *Emeritus Professor of Mathematics.*
- GEORGE HERBERT HAMLIN, C. E., *Professor of Civil Engineering.*
- ALFRED BELLAMY AUBERT, M. S., *Professor of Chemistry.*
- ALLEN ELLINGTON ROGERS, M. A., *Professor of Civics and Logic.*
- WALTER FLINT, M. E., *Professor of Mechanical Engineering.*
- CHARLES DAYTON WOODS, B. S., *Professor of Agriculture and Director of the Experiment Station.*
- JAMES MONROE BARTLETT, M. S., *Chemist in the Experiment Station.*
- LUCIUS HERBERT MERRILL, B. S., *Chemist in the Experiment Station.*
- FRANCIS LE ROY HARVEY, Ph. D., *Professor of Natural History and Entomologist of the Experiment Station.*
- JAMES NORRIS HART, C. E., *Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy.*
- HOWARD SCOTT WEBB, B. M. E., *Instructor in Mechanical Engineering.*
- FREMONT LINCOLN RUSSELL, V. S., *Instructor in Biology and Veterinarian in the Experiment Station.*
- NATHAN CLIFFORD GROVER, B. C. E., *Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering.*
- HARRIET CONVERSE FERNALD, M. S., *Librarian.*
- WELTON MARKS MUNSON, M. S., *Professor of Horticulture and Horticulturist of the Experiment Station.*
- HORACE MELVYN ESTABROOKE, M. S., M. A., *Professor of English.*
- JAMES STACY STEVENS, Ph. D., *Professor of Physics.*
- GILBERT MOTTIER GOWELL, M. S., *Professor of Animal Industry.*

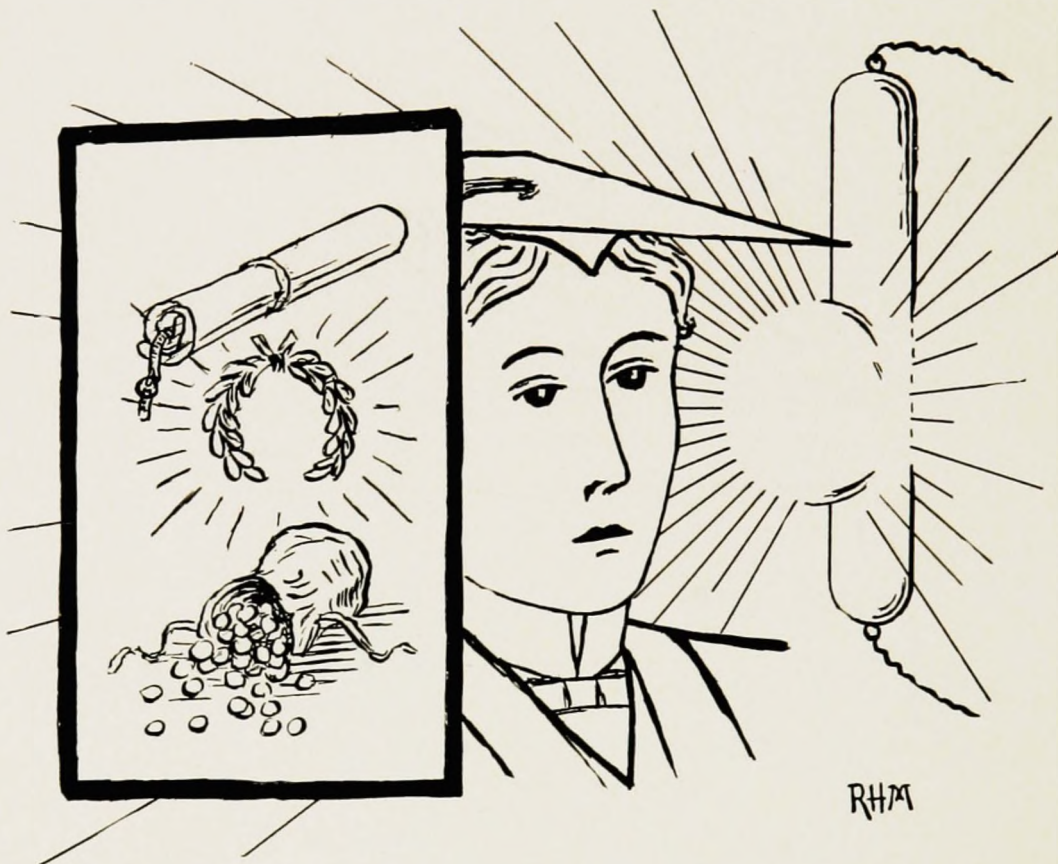
HERBERT NATHAN ROYDEN, 2d Lieutenant 23d Infantry, *Professor of Military Science.*
DAVID WILDER COLBY, B. S., *Instructor in Chemistry.*
HENRY BENNETT SLADE, *Assistant Chemist in the Experiment Station.*
IRVING WETHERBEE FAY, Ph. D., *Instructor in Biological Chemistry and Chemist in the Experiment Station.*
WILBUR FISK JACKMAN, Ph. C., *Instructor in Pharmacy.*
BURTON SMITH LANPHEAR, B. S., *Instructor in Electrical Engineering.*
EDWIN BRYANT NICHOLS, B. A., *Instructor in Modern Languages.*
WALLACE STEDMAN ELDEN, A. M., *Instructor in German and Latin.*
HALBERT GARDINER ROBINSON, B. C. E., *Tutor in Mathematics.*
ORA WILLIS KNIGHT, B. S., *Assistant in Natural Science.*
HARVEY WATERMAN THAYER, B. A., *Tutor in Modern Languages.*
PERLEY WALKER, B. M. E., *Tutor in Mathematics and Assistant in Shop Work.*
LUCIUS JERRY SHEPARD, B. S., *Assistant in Horticulture in the Experiment Station.*
HAROLD SHERBOURNE BOARDMAN, B. C. E., *Tutor in Drawing.*
CHARLES PARTRIDGE WESTON, B. C. E., *Tutor in Physics.*
RICHARD MILLS ANDREWS, A. B., *Assistant in Physics.*
CHARLES WALRADT MUDGE, B. S., *Assistant in Chemistry.*





NEW MEMBERS OF FACULTY.

CLASS HISTORIES



SENIOR CLASS, '97.

COLORS:—*Red and Lemon.*

CLASS YELL:—*Whoop alulla ! Whoop alulla !*
Whoop alulla 'leven !
Maine State ! Maine State !
Ninety-seven !
Sis boom bazo ! Rip yip yarzo !
Zim zip zee ! Here you see !
Ninety-seven ! Ninety-seven !
M. S. C. !

Officers.

President, S. S. BUNKER.
Vice-President, E. C. UPTON.
Secretary and Treasurer, A. J. PATTEN.

SENIOR HISTORY.

IN the fall of '93 there appeared on the campus an aggregation of youths, great in latent mental power, and a trifle verdant in appearance. *That* was '97.

The Sophomores, recognizing our true inward worth, and regretting that so noble an assemblage should be marred by even the suspicion of freshness, essayed to correct this slight defect by frequent applications of *aqua pura*, and by all other means known to well-trained Sophomores.

Let it not be thought that we were passive patients in the hands of the upper classmen, for in a surprisingly short time the hayseed had been shaken from our ambrosial locks, and we were able to give points to all comers, from Prexy down to Steady's faithful old cow.

An effigy, false and utterly unlike the noble class it purported to represent, was suspended from the wires in front of Oak Hall. Did it remain? No! A thousand times no! Indignation rose in the breast of many a lion-hearted youth. Spokes' trusty rifle spake, and the image fell with both "Josh" Whitcombe and "Shy" Wilkins rushing wildly down-stairs just an instant too late. Then '97 dived deep into their pockets for "dough" wherewith to satisfy the rapacious electric light company of Oldtown, Me.

Although young to College life, many of our members acquired fame during their first year, notably "Coxey" Knights, "Pawnee Willee," "Bill Nye," and Mr. Goss, of Green's Landing.

Days flew swiftly and soon we started homeward, longing for the time when we could return and give the benefit of our experience to the next class.

In September we met again, fewer in numbers and with the heavy task before us of reducing to championship form "the freshest class that ever entered College." It was a Herculean task set before us, and fortunate, indeed, was the College in having such a class to undertake it. For to correct

the barbaric hordes of '98 was something from which the boldest might well shrink. We had mathematicians among us, but none dared attempt compute the footpounds of energy spent in raising water to the upper story of Oak Hall, or the cubic liters of gas generated by means of our application of the formula $\text{H}_2\text{SO}_4 + \text{H}_2\text{O} + \text{FeS} = \text{FeSO}_4 + \text{H}_2\text{O} + \text{H}_2\text{S}$.

What brain but that of a '97 man would have conceived the brilliant scheme of luring some of the "brashest" of our pupils to the summit of the water tower, removing the ladder and then throwing bouquets of old tomatoes to show our appreciation of their slack-rope performance. We even gave them an encore, but they did not respond.

Of our base-ball and foot-ball triumphs we will only say that we always preferred to secure peanuts, etc., by the fine arts of strategy rather than by the brute force of conquest.

With a sad heart we turned over our imperfectly educated prodigies for whom we had done all that mortals could do, and prepared to settle down to the life of dignified Juniors.

That year passed swiftly and pleasantly. Our usual class-room success attended us, and from an exalted position we had the pleasure of watching the two lower classes struggle for supremacy, maintaining in the meantime an attitude of dignified impartiality.

Our Junior Promenade was pronounced to be the best ever held and shed additional lustre upon this already glorious class, while the Junior themes at Commencement passed off with equal success.

Senior year is now nearly completed, and we are beginning to realize that our time as undergraduates is limited. We have guided Maine State's little army and have always kept up the traditions of the College.

Time has, indeed, flown quickly for us, and as we stand on the threshold of life it seems hardly possible that we have been here almost four years.

Things have prospered for M. S. C. since we entered, and without leaving the ways of the past, she has passed on to a higher and broader future. May like success ever attend our dear *Alma Mater* and the members of '97.

MEMBERS OF '97.

George P. Albee, Richmond, K Σ House.

K Σ; Sergeant (3).

Edward M. Atwood, Hampden, K Σ House.

K Σ; PRISM (3).

William T. Brastow, Rockport, (3) Q. T. V. House.

Q. T. V. Λ Σ H; Prize for Class Scholarship (1); Corporal (2); Sergeant-Major (3); Business Manager PRISM Board (3); *Cadet* Board (3), (4); Major (4); Editor-in-Chief *Cadet* (4); Class Valedictorian (4).

William B. Brown, Livermore Falls, Spearen's.

Glee Club (4).

Charles S. Bryer, Boothbay, (8) Q. T. V. House.

Q. T. V. Class Marshal (1); Corporal (2); 'Varsity Foot-ball (2), (3); Sergeant (3); Captain (4); Class Marshal (4); Class Foot-ball (1), (2), (3), (4).

Stephen S. Bunker, Bar Harbor, (5) Q. T. V. House.

Q. T. V. Corporal (2); Marksman (2); Sergeant (3); Class President (3); Captain (4); Class President (4).

John P. Chase, Edgecomb, (4) B Θ Π House.

B Θ Π; Secretary and Treasurer Literary Society (1); Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Lieutenant (4); Y. M. C. A.; Photographic Society (4).

Justin R. Clary, Hallowell, (2) Q. T. V. House.

Q. T. V. Corporal (2); Quartermaster-Sergeant (3); Class Secretary and Treasurer (3); Quartermaster (4); President Y. M. C. A. (4).

Stanwood H. Cosmey, Bangor, (4) B Θ Π House.

B Θ Π; Λ Σ Η; Corporal (2); Executive Committee (2); Odist Ivy Day (2); Musical Director Band (3); Leader College Orchestra (2); Sergeant (3); Lieutenant (4); Odist Class Day (4); Glee Club (4).

Lindsay Duncan, Northfield, Mass., A T Ω House.

A T Ω; Λ Σ Η; 'Varsity Foot-ball (1), (2); Class Foot-ball (1), (2), (3), (4); Class Base-ball (1); *Cadet* Board (4).

Charles H. Farnham, Beverly, Mass., Commons.

A T Ω; Λ Σ Η; 'Varsity Foot-ball (1), (4); Captain Class Foot-ball (1); Ivy Day Orator (2); Corporal (2); President Athletic Association (4); Captain (4); Class Day Orator (4); PRISM Board (3); Manager Base-ball (4); President M. I. C. B. B. Association (4).

Perley F. Goodridge, Orono, Me.

O E H Π; Λ Σ Η; Band (1), (2), (3), (4); Sergeant (3); Lieutenant (4); Leader Band (4).

Frank E. Gorham, Round Pound, 205 Oak Hall.

Δ P; Sergeant (3); Lieutenant (4).

Vernon K. Gould, Milo, Oak Hall.

Glee Club (4).

Stanley J. Heath, Bangor, K Σ House.

K Σ; Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Lieutenant (4); Ivy Day Presentator (2).

William L. Holyoke, Brewer, Prof. Aubert's.

A T Ω; Λ Σ Η; Corporal (2); First Prize Sophomore Declamations (2); 'Varsity Athletic Team (2), (3), (4); Sergeant (3); Junior Prize Themes (3); Assistant Manager Athletic Team (3); Vice-President Y. M. C. A. (3); Lieutenant (4); Manager Athletic Team (4); Vice-President Class (1); *Cadet* Board (2), (3)

George G. Leavette, South Berwick, A T Ω House.

A T Ω; Class Foot-ball (1), (2), (3), (4); Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); First Prize Prentiss Themes (3); Lieutenant (4); Class Day Historian (4).

Ernest H. Macloon, Deering, (2) B Θ Π House.

B Θ Π; Class Foot-ball (1), (2), (3), (4); Class Base-ball (1), (2), (3), (4); Corporal (2); Ivy Day Committee (2); Sergeant (3); Captain (4); Maine State Scientific Association.

Andrew J. Patten, Cherryfield, A T Ω House.

A T Ω; Λ Σ H; Corporal (2); Glee Club (4); Class Secretary and Treasurer (4).

Joseph W. H. Porter, Stillwater.

Q. T. V.; Λ Σ H; Sergeant (3); Sophomore Declamations (2); Lieutenant (4).

Byron F. Porter, Stillwater.

Q. T. V.; Sergeant (3); Lieutenant (4).

Allen Rogers, Hampden Corner, (5) Q. T. V. House.

Q. T. V.; Corporal (2); Ivy Day Poet (2); Honorable Mention Sophomore Prize Declamations (2); Sergeant (3); PRISM Board (3); Lieutenant (4); Address to Under-graduates (4).

Myron R. Russell, South Vernon, Vt., Spearen's.

Sergeant (3); Junior Prize Themes (3); Lieutenant (4).

Howard E. Stevens, Blue Hill, 202 Oak Hall.

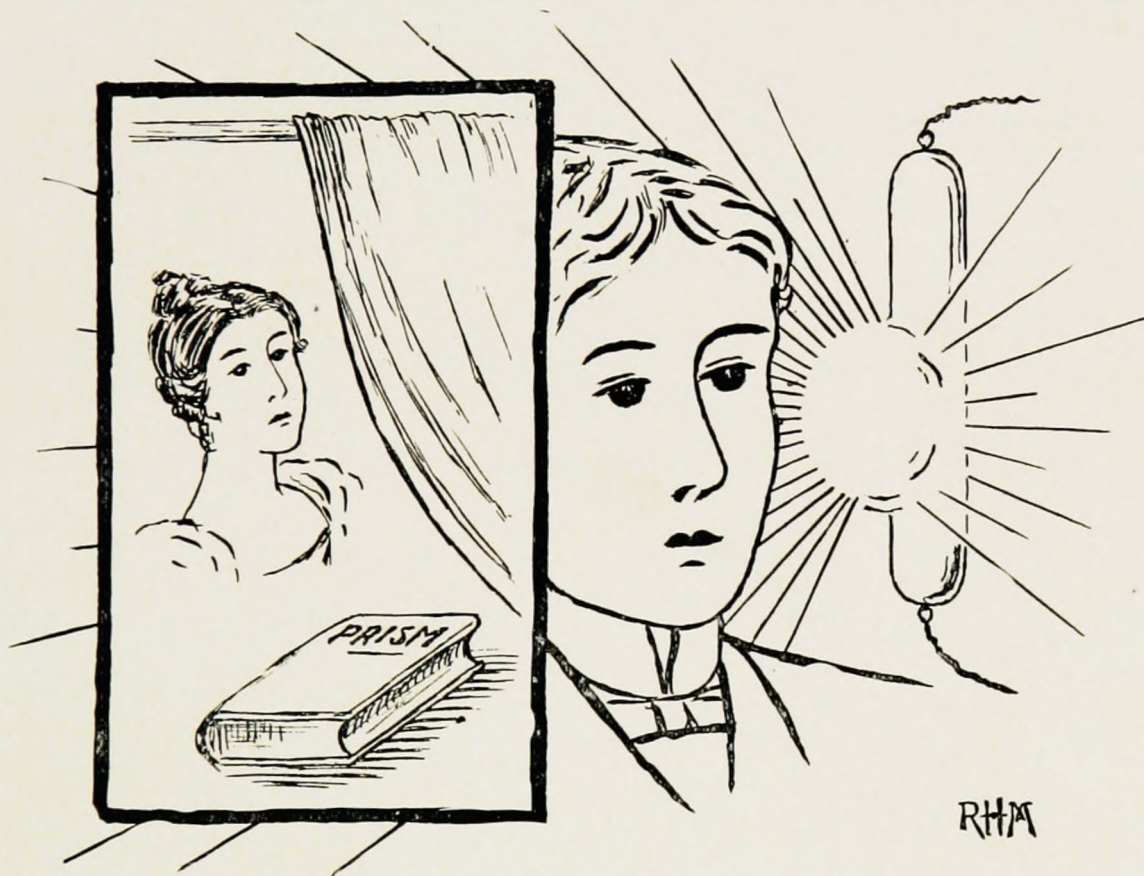
Δ P; Λ Σ H; Class Marshal (1); Honorable Mention Scholarship (1); Corporal (2); Color Sergeant (3); Artist PRISM (3); *Cadet* Board (4); Lieutenant (4); Class Prophet (4).

Edwin C. Upton, Bath, (2) B Θ Π House.

B Θ Π; Ivy Day Historian (2); Sophomore Prize Declamations (2); Drill Squad (1), (2); Junior Prize Themes (3); Sergeant (3); Editor-in-Chief PRISM (3); Junior Hop Committee (3); *Cadet* Board (4); Vice-President Class (4); Lieutenant (4).

Marcus L. Urann, Dover, 201 Oak Hall.

A T Ω; Λ Σ H; 'Varsity Foot-ball, '92, '93; Captain 'Varsity Foot-ball, '93; First Prize Sophomore Declamations, '92; out of College, '94, '95; Glee Club (4); *Cadet* Board (4).



RHM

JUNIOR CLASS, '98.

COLORS :—*Sapphire Blue and Old Gold.*

CLASS YELL :—*Riza Raza ! Riza Raza !
Riza Riza Rex !
Maine State ! Maine State !
Maine State Tech !
We are never late !
Always up to date !
Zip boom ! Zip boom !
Ninety-eight !*

Officers.

<i>President,</i>	H. P. MERRILL.
<i>First Vice-President,</i>	H. I. LIBBY.
<i>Second Vice-President,</i>	B. R. JOHNSON.
<i>Secretary,</i>	C. A. PEARCE.
<i>Treasurer,</i>	A. D. T. LIBBY.

JUNIOR HISTORY.

SOMEHOW when a Junior lays back in an easy-chair, his feet mixed in with a lot of books and ink bottles on the table, he is sure to smile behind those clouds of tobacco smoke at some memory of the past two years so quickly flown. Perhaps he will regret that he cannot live them over again, perhaps dread that the Faculty will *make* him live one of them over again.

He will surely think of the day that we first "struck the campus" and lined up for military drill. "Military Drill!" How sweet it sounded to him then with his ideas of glory and fame. How hard he tried last fall to get into the signal corps, unless he happened to be one of the chosen few to wear the stripes and chevrons.

He recalls that long line of bright faces the first day, the same line of disgusted ones the next. How tired we were when we came in from drill, how much more so when we had scraped that diamond, and how many of us learned to swear the same day. * * * *

Things ran pretty smoothly for us after that, especially the water, as smooth in fact as the road to Stillwater, and that ought to have been quite smooth if the reports about "Spike," "Teddie," "Hig," and "Joe" were true.

Some of the Freshmen thought that the water ran too smoothly, and so proceeded to make it rough for the Sophs. They say that "Bosuns" job at bucket-smashing kept a doctor and a cooper busy for a week; also, that more Sophomores than Freshmen got wet the night that we took the hose away from '97. But these little things weren't our only recreation. We won our class base-ball game by an unheard-of margin. We had a corking foot-ball team, and as a matter of course beat the Sophs 10-0. This last was a fatal blow to poor old '97, and they passed out of sight,

figuratively died. As we were responsible we undertook the funeral. One night we made a coffin and put into it what we supposed to be the remains, but afterward found that it came from behind the barn. We always wonder why the Sophs felt insulted. They felt so bad that they really did come out for a scrap. Of course we did them up in the end, but proceedings were materially checked for a time by "Cuskie" Farnham running amuck with an iron-bound bucket to the demoralization of Eddie Conie's hat and part of his nose.

This was about the last of our excitement until the Sophomore banquet. That night we swiped "Bill Nye," the toast-master. Weren't the Sophs wild? They actually got up courage to wet Nig Swett in bed.

This was the last exciting episode until after the long vacation and our return as Sophomores. Didn't the Freshmen look green, though? And haven't they lived up to their looks well? Didn't they keep awful quiet about the base-ball game, and didn't they crow when they tied us at football, and that same day registered a vow never to play another class football game, but to let their honors rest on that one game? But then, such shallow honors last quick and we don't care now, for we have long since ceased to hope for another dig at them.

And now as we recall these little incidents we can say that we were true Sophomores. We respected the College customs and followed them. We did nothing to hurt our College, but everything in our power for the good of the Freshies. Our labors in this direction were not appreciated, so at the beginning of our Junior year we transferred our fatherly interests to the new class. But we soon found that they could take care of themselves, and now all our energy is expended for the good of our class and the College. In fact, every meritorious cause has found its most active workers in '98, and we look with pride on our past record, for it shows clearly that our class has been the factor which has enabled this institution to expand so that now it is worthy of being called "The University of Maine."

QUONDAM MEMBERS OF '98.

HENRY G. ADAMS,	Cumberland.
RALPH S. ANDERSON,	Yarmouth.
ALBRO L. BURNELL,	Woodfords.
EDWARD CONEY,	Bangor.
HARRY E. DAY,	Gorham.
WILLIAM E. DECELLE,	Portland.
FRED W. DICKERSON,	Belfast.
CHARLES T. ELDRIDGE,	Foxcroft.
FRED A. EMERSON,	Winthrop, Mass.
EDGAR J. EMERY,	Hampden.
WILLIAM R. FILES,	West Gorham.
HERBERT W. FLINT,	Belfast.
WALTER HERALD,	Calais.
H. LEWIS JOSE,	Dexter.
HERBERT O. LIBBY,	East Rochester, N. H.
HOMER A. MARKS,	Woodfords.
W. DOUGLASS MOULTON,	Wales.
EDWIN E. NOWLAN,	Lowell, Mass.
WILLIAM C. SMITH,	Gray.
*ARTHUR H. TAYLOR,	Machias.
JOHN F. THOMAS,	Brownville.
FRED C. TUCKER,	Lubec.
ALBERT F. WARNER,	Ansonia, Conn.
LEE M. WATSON,	Boston, Mass.
JABEZ YORK,	Bangor.

* Deceased.









MEMBERS OF '98.

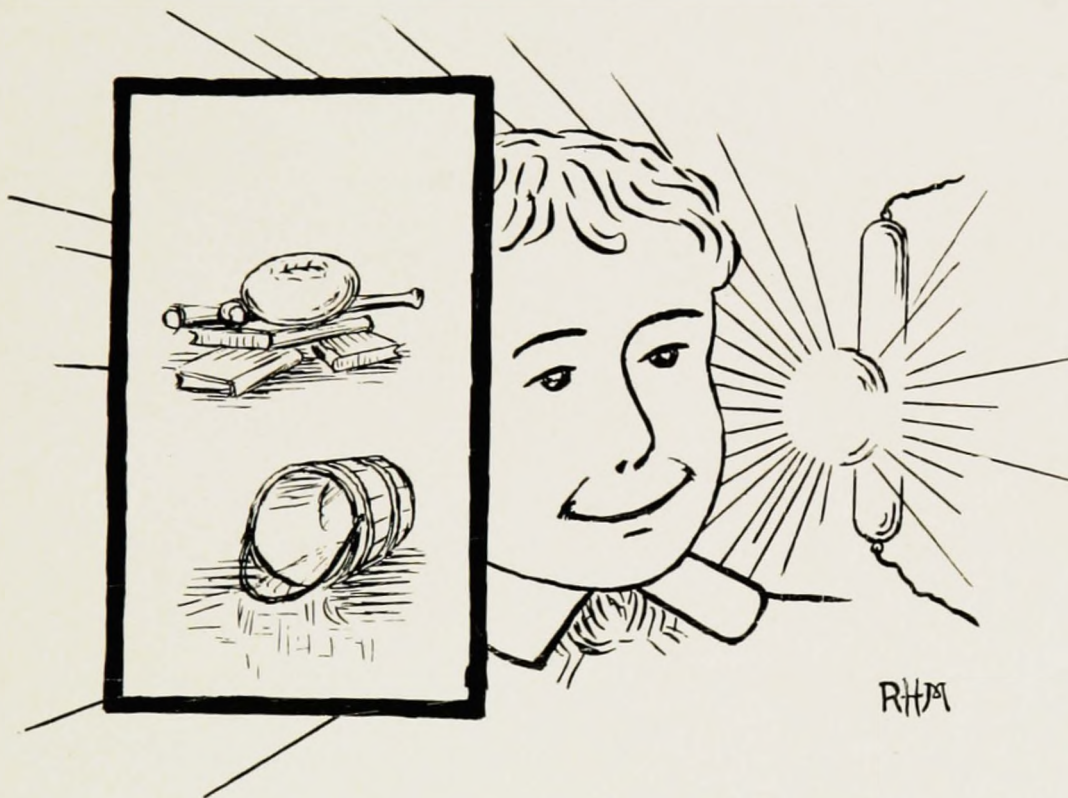
- | | |
|---|----------------|
| 1. John F. Archie, Hallowell, | 205 Oak Hall. |
| 2. Fred. W. Bailey, Belfast, | Mrs. Harris. |
| 3. Wilson D. Barron, Dexter,
K Σ; Corporal (2); Sergeant (3). | K Σ House. |
| 4. Lester F. Bartlett, Hampden,
K Σ. | K Σ House. |
| 5. Tyler H. Bird, Belfast,
A T Ω; 'Varsity Foot ball, '94; Class Secretary and Treasurer (1); Sophomore Prize
Declamations (2); Corporal (2); Class Vice-President (2); Sergeant (3). | A T Ω House. |
| 6. Louis J. Brann, Gardiner,
B Θ Π; 'Varsity Base ball (1), (2); Track Team (2); Class Foot-ball (2); Class Base-
ball (1), (2), (3). | 9 B Θ Π House. |
| 7. Edwin S. Bryant, Portland,
Δ P; Class Treasurer (2); <i>Cadet</i> Board (2), (3); Class Foot-ball (1). | 212 Oak Hall. |
| 8. Fred. E. Burns, Westbrook,
Δ P. | 211 Oak Hall. |
| 9. Fred. R. Clark, Portland, | 203 Oak Hall. |
| 10. Charles P. Crowell, Orono,
A T Ω; Class Base-ball (1), (2), (3); 'Varsity Base-ball (1), (2); Corporal (2); Ser-
geant (3). | Mr. Crowell's. |
| 11. Edward H. Davis, Auburn,
K Σ. | 304 Oak Hall. |
| 12. John W. Dearborn, Bradford Center,
Sharpshooter (1); Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Class Foot-ball (3); Executive Com-
mittee Athletic Association (3). | 207 Oak Hall. |

13. Samuel C. Dillingham, Portland, 3 B Θ Π House.
B Θ Π; Θ N E; Executive Committee (1); Manager Class Foot-ball (1), (2), (3); Class Vice-President (2); Corporal (2); Manager Tennis (2); Base-ball Scorer (2); Toast-master (1); Sergeant-Major (3); Floor Manager Junior Hop (3); Vice-President M. I. T. Association (2).
14. Walter Dolley, Gorham, A T Ω House.
A T Ω; 'Varsity Base-ball (1), (2); Class Base-ball (1), (2).
15. Leroy E. Dow, Portland, 211 Oak Hall.
Δ P; 'Varsity Foot-ball (1); Class Foot-ball (1); Executive Committee Athletic Association (1), (3); Manager Second Eleven (3); Sergeant (3).
16. Rena E. Dunn, Orono, Mr. Dunn's.
Φ Γ; PRISM Board (3); Junior Prize Essay (3).
17. Rossell O. Dunn, Orono, Mr. Dunn's.
18. Llewellyn N. Edwards, Otisfield, 104 Oak Hall.
O E H Π; Corporal (2); Sergeant (3).
19. Walter L. Ellis, Waterville, A T Ω House.
A T Ω; Θ N E; Vice-President Class (1); Class Foot-ball (1), (3); 'Varsity Foot-ball (1), (2), (3); Class President (2); Corporal (2); Track Team (1); *Cadet* Board (2), (3); PRISM Board (3); Treasurer Athletic Association (3); Executive Committee Association (1), (2), (3).
20. Lottie G. Farrar, Bangor, Mrs. Buffum's.
Φ Γ; *Cadet* (2), (3).
21. Gracia L. Fernandez, Sangerville, Old Town.
Φ Γ; First Prize Sophomore Prize Declamations (2); Junior Prize Essay (3).
22. George S. Frost, Bridgewater, Conn., 109 Oak Hall.
Scientific Society (3).
23. Bernard A. Gibbs, Glenburn, 207 Oak Hall.
Track Team (2); Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Executive Committee Athletic Association (3).
24. Ralph Hamlin, Orono, Prof. Hamlin.
B Θ Π; Corporal (2); Sergeant (3).
25. Harry A. Higgins, Woodfords, A T Ω House.
A T Ω; Θ N E; Class Foot-ball (1), (2), (3); 'Varsity Foot-ball (1); Class Track Team (2); Captain Class Track Team (2); Class Secretary (2); Ivy Day Presentator (2); Class Base-ball (1), (2), (3); 'Varsity Track Team (2); Corporal (2); Sergeant (3).

26. Fred. W. Hopkins, Bangor, 210 Oak Hall.
 Δ P; Θ N E; Glee Club (3); Track Team (2).
27. Bertrand R. Johnson, Deering, 3 B Θ Π House.
 B Θ Π; Θ N E; Class Foot-ball (1), (2), (3); Class Base-ball (1), (2), (3); 'Varsity Foot-ball (2), (3); Executive Committee Athletic Association (3); Secretary and Treasurer Foot-ball Committee (3); Class Track Team (2); Class Vice-President (3); PRISM Board (3); Junior Hop Committee (3); Junior Prize Essay (3).
28. George W. Lawrence, South Gardiner, 210 Oak Hall.
 Δ P; Θ N E; 'Varsity Foot-ball (2), (3); Class Foot-ball (2), (3).
29. Albion D. T. Libby, North Scarboro, 104 Oak Hall.
 O E H Π; Class Foot-ball (1), (2), (3); 'Varsity Foot-ball (2), (3); Corporal (2); Color Sergeant (3); First Prize Highest Standing in Algebra (2); Class Treasurer (3).
30. Herbert I. Libby, Biddeford, 6 Q. T. V. House.
 Q. T. V.; Corporal (2); Ivy Day Poet (2); Toast-master Ivy Day Banquet (2); Sergeant (3); PRISM Board (3); Business Manager *Cadet* (3); Class Vice-President (3); Junior Prize Essay (3).
31. Harry M. Lincoln, Bangor, 206 Oak Hall.
 O E H Π; Corporal (2); Vice-President Photographic Society (2); President Photographic Society (3); Sergeant (3).
32. Ray H. Manson, Gardiner, 311 Oak Hall.
 O E H Π; Vice-President Photographic Society (3); PRISM Artist (3); Sergeant (3).
33. Adelbert S. Merrill, Belfast, Mrs. Wall's.
 Δ P; Class Track Team (2); Class Foot-ball (3).
34. Dana T. Merrill, East Auburn, 206 Oak Hall.
 Corporal (2); Secretary Grounds Committee (3); Executive Committee Athletic Association (3); Junior Prize Essay (3).
35. Elmer D. Merrill, East Auburn, 206 Oak Hall.
 O E H Π; Corporal (2); College Orchestra (2), (3); Scientific Society (3); Junior Prize Essay (3).
36. Harrison P. Merrill, Turner Center, 208 Oak Hall.
 Δ P; Θ N E; 'Varsity Foot-ball (1), (2); Class Foot-ball (1), (2), (3); Captain (3); "Champion" Local Field Day (1), (2); Class Track Team (1), (2); 'Varsity Track Team (1), (2), (3); Captain Track Team (2), (3); Assistant Manager and Scorer Base-ball (2); Manager Base-ball (2); Executive Committee Athletic Association (2), (3); Class Vice-President (2); Sergeant (3); Drum-Major (3); Class President (3); Glee Club (3).

37. Walter J. Morrill, Madison, K Σ House.
K Σ; Class President (1); *Cadet* Board (1), (2), (3); Sergeant (3).
38. Charles A. Pearce, Fort Fairfield, A T Ω House.
A T Ω; Θ N E; Class Foot-ball (1), (2), (3); Captain Class Foot-ball (2); 'Varsity Foot-ball (1), (2), (3); Sophomore Prize Declamations (2); Ivy Day Historian (2); Class Secretary (3); Editor-in-Chief PRISM (3); Assistant Manager Athletic Team (3); Sergeant (3); Secretary M. I. C. A. Association (3); Junior Prize Essay (3).
39. Leon E. Ryther, Bondsville, Mass., K Σ House.
K Σ; Corporal (2); Secretary Athletic Association (2), (3); Secretary Executive Committee Athletic Association (3); Sergeant (3); President Glee Club (3).
40. Fred. W. Sawtelle, Fryeburg, 290 Oak Hall.
Entered Junior Class from Case School of Applied Science.
41. Haller D. Seavey, Bangor, A T Ω House.
A T Ω; 'Varsity Foot-ball (1), (2); Captain 'Varsity Foot-ball (2); Class Foot-ball (1), (2); Captain Class Foot-ball (1); Corporal (2).
42. A. Clifford Small, Lisbon Center, 302 Oak Hall.
Δ P; Class Base-ball (1), (2), (3); 'Varsity Base-ball (2).
43. George A. Smith, Boston, Mass., 208 Oak Hall.
Δ P; 'Varsity Foot-ball (1); Class Foot-ball (1), (2), (3).
44. Alden P. Sprague, Vanceboro, 311 Oak Hall.
O E H II; Sergeant (3); Secretary and Treasurer Photographic Society (3).
45. Alfred A. Starbird, South Paris, 209 Oak Hall.
O E H II; Sophomore Prize Declamations (2); Corporal (2); Sergeant (3).
46. Ray P. Stevens, Brookline, 7 Q. T. V. House.
Q. T. V.; Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Base-ball Scorer (3).
47. Edwin A. Sturgis, Lewiston, A T Ω House.
A T Ω; Θ N E; 'Varsity Foot-ball (2), (3); Class Foot-ball (1), (2), (3); Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Class Track Team (1), (2).

48. Irving C. Swett, Bangor, A T Ω House.
A T Ω.
49. Roderick D. Tarr, Biddeford, 6 Q. T. V. House.
Q. T. V.; Corporal (2); Sergeant (3).
50. Fred. M. Tolman, Carroll, K Σ House.
K Σ.
51. Wilfred R. Tolman, Augusta, 203 Oak Hall.
52. Clarence E. Watts, East Machias, 112 Oak Hall.
O E H II.
53. Mortimer A. Webber, Fort Fairfield, A T Ω House.
A T II; Θ N E; Class Foot-ball (1), (2), (3); 'Varsity Foot-ball (2), (3); 'Varsity Track Team (2), (3); Class Track Team (1), (2).
54. Charles S. Webster, Portland, 3 B Θ II House.
B Θ II; Θ N E; Executive Committee Class (1); Manager Class Base-ball (1), (2), (3); Corporal (2); Executive Committee Athletic Association (2); First Prize Sophomore Declamations (2); Ivy Day Orator (2); Quartermaster Sergeant (3); Manager Foot-ball (3), (4); Business Manager PRISM (3); Junior Prize Theme (3).
55. Warner E. Welch, Orono, Mrs. Welch's.
Q. T. V.; Class Base-ball (1), (2), (3); Captain Class Base-ball (1), (2); 'Varsity Base-ball (1), (2); Sergeant (3).
56. Albert L. Whipple, Solon, A T Ω House.
A T Ω; Corporal (2).
57. Horace L. White, Portland, K Σ House.
K Σ; Sophomore Prize Declamations (2); Vice-President Press Club (3); Vice-President Y. M. C. A. (3).
58. George A. Whittemore, Framingham, Mass., 6 Q. T. V. House.
Q. T. V.; Class Treasurer (1); First Prize Extemporaneous Essay (1); Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Leader of Band (3); *Cadet* Board (2), (3); Sophomore Prize Declamations (2); Junior Prize Theme.
59. Carl G. Wiswell, Machias, 6 Q. T. V. House.
Q. T. V.; Sergeant (3); Tennis Manager (3).



SOPHOMORE CLASS, '99.

COLORS:—*Light Blue and Crimson.*

CLASS YELL:—*Coax ! Coax ! Co boomer lacker bah !
Crackerjack ! Crackerjack ! Sis boom rah !
Ach a bin ! Ach a bin ! Bing ! Bang ! Bine !
Maine State ! Maine State ! '99 !*

Officers.

<i>President,</i>	W. B. MORRELL.
<i>First Vice-President,</i>	A. L. GROVER.
<i>Second Vice-President,</i>	E. M. SMITH.
<i>Secretary,</i>	H. BRETT.
<i>Treasurer,</i>	J. E. CLOSSON.

SOPHOMORE HISTORY.

KIND reader, to portray the numerous events and facts connected with the life of the Class of '99, and to give you a correct impression, one that should not be biased and one-sided from prejudice, we fully realize to be a most difficult task. The subject itself is so vast that we confess to be scarcely able to narrate the more important facts. We wish to give you a simple tale of events not artfully colored or adorned.

"I will a round, unvarnished tale deliver."

On our arrival at the campus as Freshmen there was not a great difference between us and former classes, except in numbers; we were the largest class that had ever entered a Maine College. On that day there was no great event which will distinguish us far above other classes; we were not possessed of that imposing and dignified mien supposed to belong to upper classes—often present—sometimes wanting, yet we hope that we did not look quite so bad as some who have come after us. We did not have an undue impatience to become champions and grasp the reins of government for ourselves. However, there are some things in which we stand pre-eminent.

The "peanut" game was hurried upon us by the upper classes, as is the custom, but notwithstanding our brief time for organization, we gave the "Sophs" an interesting game, which they won only by the narrow margin of 11—10.

In the foot-ball game we were more fortunate, although we lined up against half the 'Varsity team. Neither side scored, showing conclusively that the class possessed foot-ball material of excellent quality, which when developed by proper training would be a credit to '99.

Feeling certain that future honor and glory was to be attained, we applied ourselves to the not altogether agreeable study of mathematics, chemistry, and rhetoric. Thus winding our way to future glory, the year slipped quickly away. The last and crowning event of our Freshman year was the banquet at Bangor. Here flashed the wit and oratorical powers of '99.

At the opening of our Sophomore year affairs looked dark. There was on our hands a heterogeneous horde of children, who sprung from the fitting-schools of the East, West, North, and South, as if they were full-fledged Seniors, except in looks. It was our purpose to graciously give them such instructions in manners and custom of the College as would be of infinite value to them in the pursuance of their course. Some seemed to regard themselves as prodigies of nature miraculously converted into full manhood at some preparatory school. Woe be to the verdant youth who will not profit by wise instruction. Carefully hoarded and prepared H_2O was administered to certain members unduly conspicuous by their mouths.

The day for our second "peanut" game arrived. Great expectations pervaded the camp of the Freshmen. They were in ecstasy over the prospect of winning. But no! Those puffed-up hopes and aspirations, in their zenith at midday, were destined to be crushed to earth ere night should come.

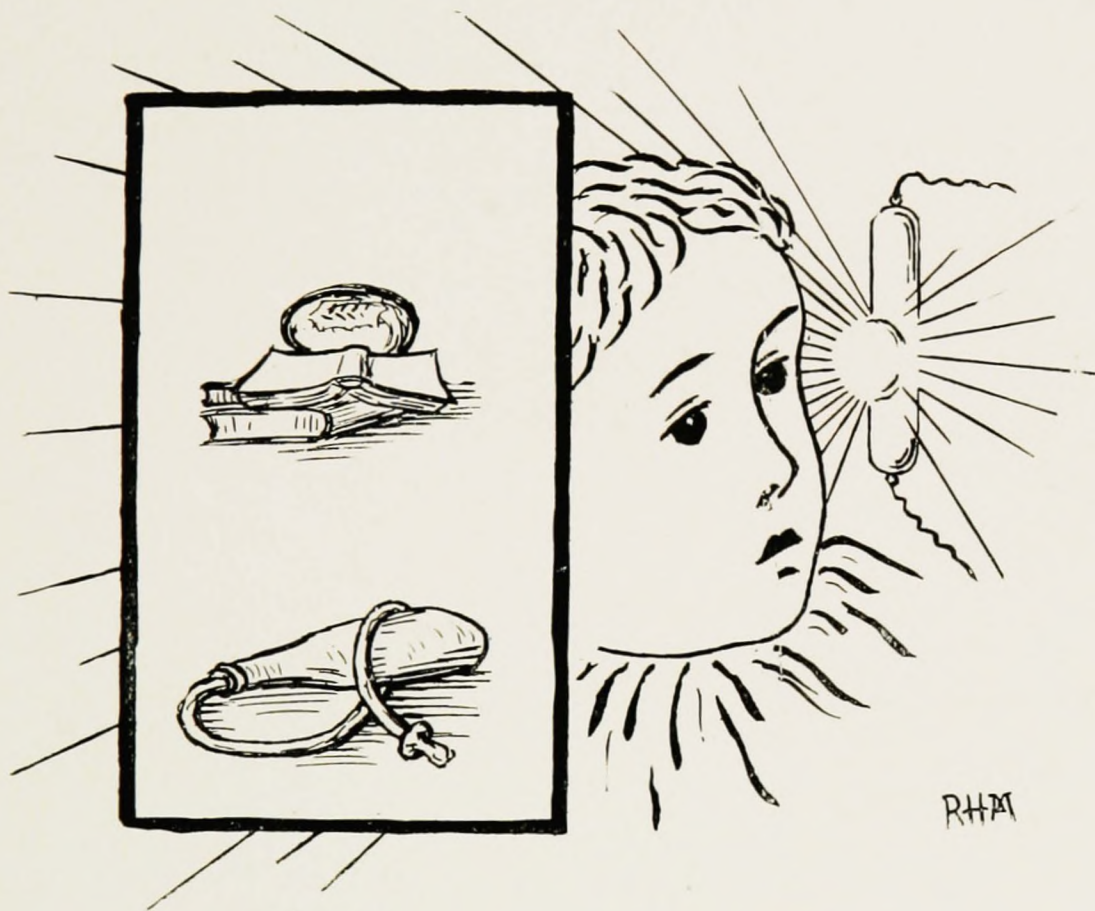
The '97 PRISM says that there is base-ball talent in the Class of '99. So say we all. The field was cleared for the game, the grand stand was filled—at times—with an incongruous mass of waving and wildly surging humanity. Amid the most terrific "scrapping" and yelling the supreme moment came; '99 won the game.

If there are any dark spots in our character as a class they are so small that we will sweep them into oblivion by our future brilliant career. *Vive la '99!*

MEMBERS OF '99.

F. W. ARMES,	Gardiner.
C. S. BARTLETT,	Norway.
E. P. BASSETT,	Bangor.
F. L. BACHELDER,	Machias.
W. E. BELCHER,	Plymouth, Mass.
J. A. BIRD,	Presque Isle.
J. H. BIXBY,	Anson.
O. M. BIXBY,	Anson.
C. E. BLACKWELL,	Madison.
J. W. BLAISDELL,	Franklin.
A. E. BOYNTON,	Alna.
H. BRETT,	Bangor.
C. W. BROWN,	West Glover, Vt.
J. W. BROWN,	Brimfield, Mass.
R. H. CARLETON,	Cedar Grove.
W. B. CASWELL,	Waterville.
J. E. CLOSSON,	Monson, Mass.
C. W. CROCKETT,	Rockland.
C. E. CROSBY,	Albion.
N. E. CURTIS,	Lisbon Falls.
H. E. DESPEAUX,	Brunswick.
M. B. DOWNING,	Dover.
I. H. DREW,	Bar Harbor.
MISS M. L. FARNHAM,	Stillwater.
L. H. FORD,	East Eddington.
A. H. FORTIER,	Old Town.
R. C. GETCHELL,	Brewer.
A. L. GROVER,	Bethel.
R. V. GUPTILL,	Waterville.
W. W. HANEY,	Eastport.
G. W. HERSEY,	Portland.
H. S. HEYER,	Friendship.

G. L. HILTON,	Bradley.
H. F. HOXIE,	Waterville.
C. C. JOHNSTON,	Fort Fairfield.
T. JUDGE,	Biddeford.
A. W. KIERSTAD,	Durham.
H. H. LEATHERS,	Hermon.
E. S. LEVENSALER,	Thomaston.
H. L. MATTOCKS,	Skowhegan.
E. J. MCCRILLIS,	Henniker, N. H.
W. G. MCCRILLIS,	Henniker, N. H.
R. H. MCPHETERS,	Orono.
E. R. MANSFIELD,	Orono.
H. P. MAYO,	South Boston, Mass.
W. B. MORRELL,	Amherst, Mass.
MISS R. E. MORISETTE,	Stillwater.
E. S. E. MOSHER,	Presque Isle.
F. A. MOULTON,	Limington.
W. A. MURRAY,	Pittsfield.
W. NELSON,	Cumberland Center.
H. F. NOYES,	Freeport.
A. J. NUTE,	East Boston, Mass.
H. H. OSWALD,	Philadelphia, Pa.
E. E. PALMER,	South Bridgton.
J. L. PIERCE,	Machias.
MISS M. L. POWELL,	Orono.
M. H. POWELL,	Orono.
H. J. PRETTO,	Orono.
C. J. PULSIFER,	East Poland.
C. C. SCOTT,	Dexter.
S. SIDENSPARKER,	East Waldoboro.
C. L. SMALL,	Auburn.
E. M. SMITH,	Gardiner.
F. A. SMITH,	Thorndike, Mass.
A. W. STEPHENS,	Old Town.
F. M. STINSON,	Bath.
O. O. STOVER,	Freeport.
E. M. STRANGE,	St. Stephens, N. B.
J. H. SWAIN,	Skowhegan.
MRS. J. H. SWAIN,	Skowhegan.
A. C. TRIM,	North Islesboro.
A. C. WESCOTT,	Portland.
C. H. WHITE,	Orono.
C. C. WHITTIER,	Skowhegan.



FRESHMAN CLASS, 1900.

COLORS :—*Royal Purple.*

CLASS YELL :—*Hobble, Gobble !*

Razzle, Dazzle !

Sis—boom—be !

1900, M. S. C. !

Officers.

President, D. THERIAULT.

Vice-President, C. O. PORTER.

Secretary and Treasurer, L. H. HORNER.

FRESHMAN HISTORY.

WITH the advent of the Class of 1900 to M. S. C. was witnessed an event of the utmost moment, and, in accordance with the established rule that each succeeding class shall be the largest that has entered this institution, their numbers conformed.

Hardly had the wondering looks of the Seniors and the admiring regards of the Juniors ceased before the Sophomores, with frightened and timid glances, began to recover from their abashed silence and endeavor to make themselves agreeable to the new-comers.

One evening, a short time after our arrival, a few of us, in rather brief attire, taking the Sophs with us, visited points of interest in town, and for the first time heard Gov.'s melodious voice in one of his characteristic campaign speeches. We also learned that we had some quite "speedy ones" among our number.

Then there occurred a sad event for '99, a blow from which they have never fully recovered. As is the custom after the first Freshman drill, the Sophomores, having provided the implements, call upon the Freshmen to scrape the diamond for the "peanut game." But, of course, we had no time to engage in such undignified labor, and despite their tearful appeals and feeble attempts at reducing us to the proper state of obedience, we didn't scrape the diamond. A number of the warriors on both sides lost their breath and the greater part of their clothing in this argument.

A little later, in this particular game, our hastily-organized and unpracticed team was defeated by the close score of 10—9. This defeat was easily borne when considering the ease with which we took the rope away from them before the game, and—that they left the grand stand. They didn't seem to want to stay; they had no time. They had no previous intention of leaving, but that made no difference. They felt suddenly im-

pelled to get a move on, and like wise men acted immediately. As to the ways in which they left, they were various.

We turned to our studies. These were taken up with an eagerness and vigor that made the Faculty stare. Although able and willing to do more work than ordinary students, we have tried to restrain ourselves from causing too much labor for our instructors.

Unfortunately the Freshman-Sophomore foot-ball game wasn't played. This might furnish the text for a long sermon, but let it teach its own lesson. Yet 'tis safe to say it was well for '99 that the game didn't occur.

Among so great a number of young men there are almost always numerous celebrities, and in this respect we are no exception. The most noted, perhaps, is "Silver," who by his studies is fitting himself to organize the hobo profession on a truly scientific basis; then "Roundy" Eaton, the strong man, with his genial grin; Leavitt, the mathematician, and one or two others whom the instructors fear if turned loose would soon revolutionize the scientific world with theories of their own.

We are young in College life and have three long years before us. What will be accomplished by such a brilliant class none dare hazard a guess, but that we will make our mark at least upon the seats in the chemistry-room no one dares doubt.



MEMBERS OF 1900.

E. B. ALEXANDER,	Lisbon.
C. W. BARTLETT,	North New Portland.
H. W. BEEDLE,	South Gardiner.
A. L. BIRD,	Rockland.
F. H. H. BOGART,	Chester, Conn.
F. H. BOWERMAN,	Victor, N. Y.
F. P. BRADFORD,	Eastport.
C. L. BROWN,	West Paris.
C. S. BROWN,	Augusta.
R. H. BROWN,	Montague City, Mass.
W. J. BURGESS,	Calais.
MISS A. R. BURNHAM,	Old Town.
W. N. CARGILL,	Liberty.
W. H. CASEWELL,	Bridgton.
W. C. CLARK,	Skowhegan.
W. W. COBB,	Gorham.
C. L. COLE,	Pleasantdale.
GEO. COLLINS,	Athol, Mass.
MISS A. L. COUSINS,	Stillwater.
HARRY CROSS,	Brewer.
H. B. CUSHMAN,	Rockland.
F. T. DAVIS,	Orono.
H. A. DAVIS,	Gorham.
MISS S. M. DAVIS,	Bangor.
R. L. DOUGLASS,	Lisbon.
H. F. DRUMMOND,	Bangor.
C. P. DUNN,	Old Town.
J. S. DUNN,	Cumberland.
H. D. EATON,	Hermon.
W. C. ELLIOTT,	Patten.
C. A. ERSKIN,	Jefferson.
B. F. FAUNCE,	Norway.
E. G. FORBUSH,	Marlboro, Mass.

P. F. FOSS,	Weston.
J. E. FRENCH,	South Chesterville.
F. L. GARRIGUES,	Waterbury, Conn.
J. A. GILMAN,	Bangor.
H. J. GLENDENNING,	Woodfords.
P. R. GOODWIN,	Randolph.
C. D. HALLEY,	Farmington.
G. H. HAMLIN,	Orono.
W. M. HARDY,	Brewer.
M. C. HART,	Willimantic.
H. A. HATCH,	Lindenville, Ohio.
J. M. HATCH,	Easton, N. H.
J. A. HAYES,	Randolph.
G. A. HERSEY,	Bangor.
L. H. HORNER,	Springfield, Mass.
LUKE HOUGHTON,	Anson.
E. J. HOWE,	South Lancaster, Mass.
F. O. JOHNSON,	North Berwick.
W. G. JONES,	Orono.
F. H. KNIGHT,	Deering.
W. T. LANE,	Portland.
WALTER LANGSTROTH,	Somerville, Mass.
D. W. LEAVITT,	Parsonfield.
R. E. LESLIE,	Patten.
E. A. LIVERMORE,	Gardiner.
C. H. LOMBARD,	Portland.
ALEXANDER LOVE,	East Bluehill.
J. G. LURVEY,	Portland.
S. N. MARSH,	Skowhegan.
FRANK McDONALD,	Portland.
MATTHEW MCCARTHY,	Glenburn.
W. L. MERRILL,	East Parsonfield.
E. L. MILES,	Patten.
F. C. MITCHELL,	West Newfield.
F. H. MITCHELL,	Charleston.
G. R. MONOHON,	Cherryfield.
P. C. MGORE,	Bangor.
STEPHEN MORRILL,	Portland.
L. G. MORRIS,	Westbrook.
M. J. MYNAHAN,	Lewiston.
L. A. NASON,	Bangor.
P. L. NICKERSON,	Swanville.
E. J. NOYES,	Berlin, N. H.

F. A. NOYES,	Berlin, N. H.
A. B. OWEN,	West Pembroke.
A. S. PAGE,	Fairfield.
H. M. PAGE,	Guilford.
G. F. PAYZANT,	Windsor Forks, N. S.
D. H. PERKINS,	North Brooksville.
D. L. PHILOON,	Auburn.
C. O. PORTER,	Cumberland Mills.
G. B. QUIMBY,	Westbrook.
P. L. RICKER,	Westbrook.
C. A. ROBBINS,	Patten.
C. H. ROLLINS,	Veazie.
F. M. ROLLINS,	Waterville.
F. W. ROLLINS,	Ellsworth Falls.
C. D. ROSTON,	Dorchester, Mass.
L. B. RUSSELL,	Farmington.
R. S. SCRIBNER,	Patten.
J. H. SHAROTT,	Bondsville, Mass
E. H. SMITH,	Ashville.
R. W. SMITH,	East Corinth.
C. W. STEVENS,	Old Town.
G. W. STICKNEY,	Clinton, Mass.
C. W. STOWELL,	Brimfield, Mass.
H. C. STROUT,	West Harrington.
E. M. TATE,	East Corinth.
F. F. TATE,	South Corinth.
D. L. THEREAULT,	Caribou.
W. B. THOMBS,	Gorham.
F. H. VOSE,	Milltown, N. B.
F. E. WEBSTER,	Patten.
B. T. WESTON,	Madison.
WALLACE WESTON,	Madison.
J. O. WHITCOMB,	Morrill.
E. T. WHITE,	Topsham.
G. T. WILSON,	Columbia Falls.
R. G. WORMELL,	Waterville.

Short Course in Pharmacy.

H. R. ALDEN,	Auburn.
D. L. CLEAVES,	Portland.
C. E. FOSS,	Brooks.
F. E. HALL,	Pittsfield.

E. W. HAMMOND,	Monson.
E. L. KITTREDGE,	Milo.
W. E. McDUGAL,	South Lincoln.
W. X. MACURDA,	Lisbon.
C. A. MITCHELL,	West Newfield.
C. B. MITCHELL,	Unity.
DELBERT MOULTON,	North New Portland.
M. W. TOOTHAKER,	Dixmont.
R. D. WALTON,	Orono.
HOWARD WILEY,	Bethel.

Short Course in Electricity.

F. G. ALLEY,	Dresden Mills.
F. J. MANN,	West Paris.



SPECIALS.

MISS C. E. CROWELL,	Orono.
G. H. CUMMINGS,	Bangor.
MISS N. C. DUNN,	Orono.
H. A. FARNHAM,	Bangor.
MISS HOPE GARDNER,	Caribou.
MRS. BESSIE GREY,	Old Town.
MISS EMILY HAMLIN,	Orono.
R. S. HARDY,	Bangor.
HERBERT LEACH,	Moultonborough, N. H.
MISS DORA PARKER,	Danforth.
A. D. ROBINSON,	S. Windham.
R. H. ROCKWOOD,	Waterville.
C. J. SAWYER,	Bangor.
MISS CARLOTTA SWETT,	Bangor.

WINTER COURSE.

CHARLES O. TRUE,	N. Fayette.
WILLIAM G. BAINFORD,	Livermore Falls.
MOSES E. RIDEOUT,	West Sullivan.
FRANK A. COLSON,	Winterport.
ALBERT W. REED,	Benton Falls.
CHARLES N. WILLIS,	Auburn.
GEORGE C. HAWES,	Union.

SUMMER SCHOOL.

MISS F. A. ABBOTT,	Orono.
MISS E. E. ADAMS,	Lincoln.
MISS N. L. ADAMS,	Lincoln Center.
MISS M. E. ANDREWS,	Hermion.
MISS G. E. AVERILL,	Old Town.
MRS. L. J. BACHUS,	Ellsworth.
MISS M. E. BEARCE,	East Eddington.
MISS N. F. BERRY,	Exeter.
MISS M. L. BLANCHARD,	Old Town.
MISS F. E. BOWERS,	Burlington.
MISS M. E. BRADBURY,	Lincoln.
MISS M. E. BRIDGES,	Ellsworth.
MISS A. M. BROWN,	Bradley.
MISS G. A. BROWN,	Stillwater.
MRS. BROWN,	Detroit.
MISS B. E. BURTON,	Brewer.
MRS. L. A. BURTON,	West Pittsfield.
MISS E. M. BUSSELL,	Old Town.
MISS C. E. BUTTERFIELD,	Bangor.
MISS A. M. CHESLEY,	Lincoln.
MISS A. E. CLARK,	Greenfield.
MISS ELMA CLARK,	Augusta.
MISS EMMA CLARK,	Augusta.
MRS. M. T. CLEMENT,	Stillwater.
MISS N. A. COLBURN,	Orono.
MISS T. M. COLF,	Bangor.
MISS A. M. COLLINS,	Bangor.
MISS A. L. COUSENS,	Stillwater.
MISS A. K. COWAN,	Orono.
MISS E. D. CRANE,	Stillwater.
MISS L. E. CURTIS,	Brewer.
MISS C. L. DAVIS,	Veazie,

MISS T. M. E. DAVIS,	East Corinth.
FRANK A. DAY,	East La Grange.
MISS C. E. DOBLE,	Kingman.
MISS A. M. DOHERTY,	Augusta.
MISS S. A. DORITY,	Bradley.
MISS M. H. DOUGHTY,	Augusta.
MISS M. J. DUNBAR,	Castine.
MISS C. H. DYER,	East Newport.
ELBERTON P. DYER,	Hartland.
MISS G. E. EDWARDS,	Lincoln.
MISS E. L. EMERY,	Howland.
MISS L. C. FARRAR,	Bangor.
MISS R. S. FARRINGTON,	Brewer.
MISS G. E. FISKE,	Rockville.
MISS C. M. FITZGERALD,	Old Town.
MISS E. L. FOGG,	Greenfield.
MISS E. L. FOLSOM,	Stillwater.
MISS L. N. FREEMAN,	Pittsfield.
MISS M. B. FRENCH,	East Bangor.
MISS B. L. FRIEND,	Etna.
MISS M. A. GAYNOR,	Ellsworth.
MISS ALICE GINN,	Prospect Ferry.
MISS F. J. GILROY,	Stillwater.
MISS A. L. GAMMON,	Old Town
MISS ALICE L. GAMMON,	Old Town.
MRS. LAURA GODFREY,	Bangor.
MISS E. M. GOODWIN,	Old Town.
MISS L. D. GRAY,	Old Town.
CHARLES P. GRAY,	Old Town.
MISS C. S. GREEN,	Bangor.
MISS M. A. GRINDELL,	Ellsworth.
MISS N. L. GUSTIN,	Stillwater.
MISS O. F. HARDING,	Prospect Ferry.
MISS E. S. HARRIS,	Orono.
MISS H. L. HARVEY,	Orono.
MISS C. J. HERSEY,	South Exeter.
MISS M. S. HERSEY,	South Exeter.
MISS M. C. HIGGINS,	Ellsworth.
MISS E. B. HOLMES,	Orono.
MISS L. A. HOLMES,	Foxcroft.
MISS N. M. HOWARD,	Brewer
MISS A. A. JACKSON,	Hermon.
MISS BERTHA JEPSON,	Winterport.

MISS EDNA JOHNSON,	East Eddington.
MRS. R. JOHNSON,	Old Town.
MISS M. R. JORDAN,	Stillwater.
MISS A. E. JOY,	Ellsworth.
MISS A. T. KINGSBURY,	Frankfort.
MISS N. A. KINGSBURY,	Frankfort.
MISS M. M. LANE,	Orono.
MISS T. H. LARRABEE,	Kingman,
MISS E. A. LESMOND,	Rockville,
MISS M. F. LEVENSELLER,	East Hampden.
MISS E. E. LORD,	Detroit.
MISS M. E. McCARTY,	Bangor.
MISS L. C. McCARTY,	Bang r.
MATTHEW McCARTY,	Bangor.
MISS GERTRUDE McLAUGHLIN,	Stillwater.
MISS T. R. McLAUGHLIN,	Stillwater.
MISS A. E. McLEOD,	Stillwater.
MISS M. E. McNAMARA,	Old Town.
MISS M. A. McNULTY,	Stillwater.
MISS L. F. MADDEN,	Old Town.
MISS H. C. MARSH,	Old Town.
MISS A. A. MATHEWS,	Stillwater.
MISS M. E. MATHEWS,	Stillwater.
MISS F. E. MERRILL,	Stillwater.
MISS K. H. MERRILL,	Old Town.
MISS EMMA MERRYMAN,	Levant.
MISS J. C. MICHAELS,	Stillwater.
MISS A. M. MILLER,	Greenfield.
MRS. L. S. MOORE,	Ellsworth Falls.
ERNEST E. MORSE,	Rumford Falls.
MISS H. L. MOSHER,	Bangor.
MISS E. E. MOULTON,	Bradley.
MISS A. F. MULLAN,	Ellsworth.
MISS A. M. MULLANEY,	Bangor.
MISS F. E. MURPHY,	Old Town.
MISS E. R. MUTTY,	South Brewer.
MISS A. E. NEVILLE,	Bangor.
MISS H. C. NICKERSON,	South Brewer.
BURT S. OSGOOD,	Kingman.
PITT M. PAGE,	Kingman.
MISS M. B. PATTEN,	West Pittsfield.
RALPH A. PEAVEY,	Bangor.
MISS E. V. PERRY,	Orono.

HOWARD PIERCE,	Blaine.
MISS L. N. PIERCE,	Old Town.
MISS F. E. POLLARD,	Old Town.
MISS R. E. PORTER,	West Old Town.
MISS HELEN PRATT,	Old Town.
MISS S. C. PRATT,	Old Town.
MISS L. C. QUINCY,	Bangor.
MISS F. M. RAMSDELL,	Lincoln.
MISS H. F. REMICH,	Ellsworth.
MISS MAUDE ROGERS,	Bangor.
MRS. G. V. ROLFE,	Orono.
MISS S. A. RYDER,	Bangor.
MISS M. B. SANFORD,	Bradford Center.
MISS S. M. SARGENT,	South Brewer.
HALLER D. SEAVEY,	Bangor.
MISS S. E. SHOREY,	East Corinth.
MISS M. A. SMART,	Maxfield.
MISS L. SMITH,	East Bangor.
MISS L. A. SNOW,	Snow's Corner.
MISS M. C. SNOW,	Melrose, Mass.
MISS A. E. SPENCER,	South Lincoln.
MISS M. E. SPRAGUE,	Vanceboro.
MISS M. R. SPRATT,	Bangor.
MISS C. W. SPURLING,	Brewer.
MISS E. M. STEVENS,	Old Town.
MISS C. A. STONE,	Brewer.
MISS CARLOTTA SWETT,	Bangor.
MISS E. M. TAYLOR,	Lincoln.
MISS W. E. TAYLOR,	Bangor.
MRS. E. H. THISSELL,	Bangor.
MISS M. E. THISSELL,	Bangor.
MISS E. H. THOMAS,	Belfast.
MISS E. E. THOMAS,	Belfast.
MISS ELIZABETH TRUE,	Ellsworth.
MISS E. S. VARNEY,	Old Town.
MISS M. F. VICKERY,	Bangor.
MISS A. G. WAKEFIELD,	East Lowell.
MISS S. E. WARREN,	Lincoln.
MISS J. M. WARE,	Bangor.
MISS L. P. WENTWORTH,	Exeter.



95159

Q. T. V.

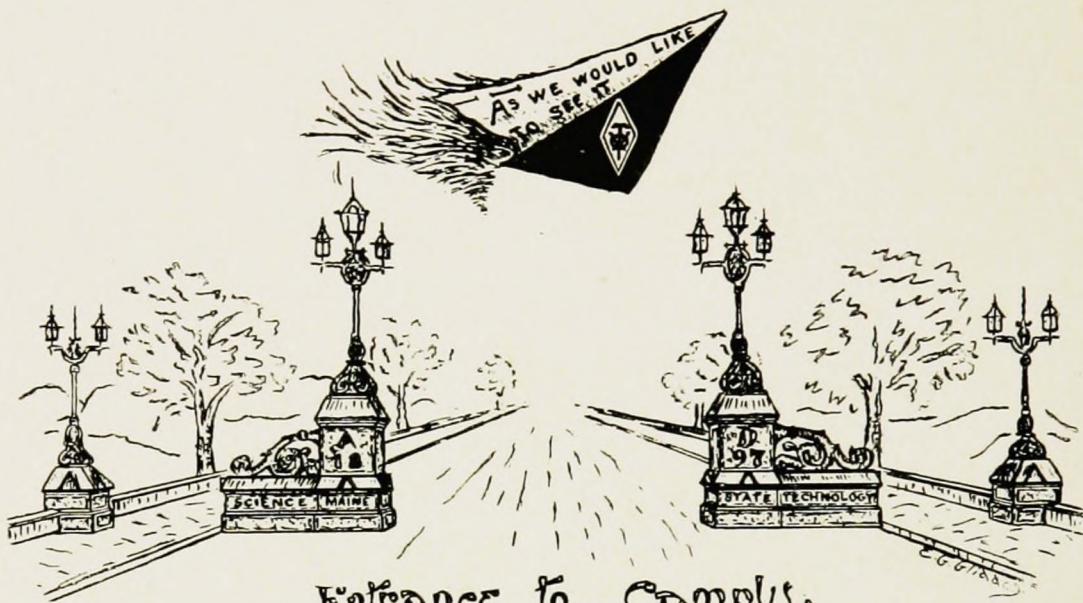
Founded at Massachusetts Agricultural College, 1869.

COLORS :—*Lavender and White.*

FLOWER :—*White Carnation.*

Chapters in Order of Establishment.

AMHERST,	Established 1869.
Massachusetts Agricultural College.	
ORONO,	Established 1874.
Maine State College.	
GRANITE,	Established 1881.
New Hampshire State College.	
BOSTON ALUMNI CHAPTER,	Established 1889.



Entrance to Campus.

Q. T. V.

Members in Faculty.

GEORGE H. HAMLIN, '73.

HORACE M. ESTABROOKE, '76.

JAMES M. BARTLETT, '80.

WALTER FLINT, '82.

JAMES N. HART, '85.

FREMONT L. RUSSELL, '85.

HOWARD S. WEBB, '87.

PERLEY WALKER, '96.

Members in City.

GEORGE A. SUTTON, '83.

WALTER D. JACK, '93.

Active Members.

'97.

WILLIAM T. BRASTOW,

CHARLES S. BRYER,

STEPHEN S. BUNKER,

JUSTIN R. CLARY,

BYRON F. PORTER,

JOSEPH W. H. PORTER,

ALLEN ROGERS.

'98.

HERBERT I. LIBBY,

RAY P. STEVENS,

RODERICK D. TARR,

WARNER E. WELCH,

GEORGE A. WHITTEMORE,

CARL G. WISWELL.

'99.

CHARLES S. BARTLETT,

CHARLES E. BLACKWELL,

ALSON E. BOYNTON,

IRVING H. DREW,

ARTHUR H. FORTIER,

HERMAN F. NOYES,

MORRIS H. POWELL,

CHARLES C. SCOTT,

ARTHUR C. WESCOTT,

CHARLES C. WHITTIER.

1900.

CHARLES L. BROWN,

WILKIE C. CLARK,

ROSCOE L. DOUGLASS,

MALCOLM C. HART,

FRANK O. JOHNSON,

F. H. KNIGHT,

F. C. MITCHELL,

STEPHEN MORRILL,

FRANK McDONALD.

L. B. RUSSELL,

ROLL OF CHAPTERS

OF THE

BETA THETA PI FRATERNITY.

District 1.

Harvard University,	ETA,	Cambridge, Mass.
Brown University,	KAPPA,	Providence, R. I.
Boston University,	UPSILON,	Boston, Mass.
Maine State College,	BETA ETA,	Orono, Me.
Amherst College,	BETA IOTA,	Amherst, Mass.
Dartmouth College,	ALPHA OMEGA,	Hanover, N. H.
Wesleyan University,	MU EPSILON,	Middletown, Conn.
Yale University,	PHI CHI,	New Haven, Conn.

District 2.

Rutgers College,	BETA GAMMA,	New Brunswick, N. J.
Cornell University,	BETA DELTA,	Ithaca, N. Y.
Stevens Institute of Technology,	SIGMA,	Hoboken, N. J.
St. Lawrence University,	BETA ZETA,	Canton, N. Y.
Colgate University,	BETA THETA,	Hamilton, N. Y.
Union University,	NU,	Schenectady, N. Y.
Columbia College,	ALPHA ALPHA,	New York, N. Y.
University of Syracuse,	BETA EPSILON,	Syracuse, N. Y.

District 3.

Washington-Jefferson,	GAMMA,	Washington, Pa.
Dickinson College,	ALPHA SIGMA,	Carlisle, Pa.
Johns Hopkins University,	ALPHA CHI,	Baltimore, Md.
University of Pennsylvania,	PHI,	Philadelphia, Pa.
Pennsylvania State College,	ALPHA UPSILON,	State College, Pa.
Lehigh University,	BETA CHI,	South Bethlehem, Pa.

District 4.

Hampden-Sidney College,	ZETA,	Hampden-Sidney, Va.
University of North Carolina,	ETA BETA,	Chapel Hill, N. C.
University of Virginia,	OMICRON,	Charlottesville, Va.
Davidson College,	PHI ALPHA,	Davidson College, N. C.

District 5.

Centre College,	EPSILON,	Danville, Ky.
Cumberland University,	MU,	Lebanon, Tenn.

University of Mississippi,	BETA BETA,	Oxford, Miss.
Vanderbilt University,	BETA LAMBDA,	Nashville, Tenn.
University of Texas,	BETA OMICRON,	Austin, Texas.

District 6.

Miami University,	ALPHA,	Oxford, O.
University of Cincinnati,	BETA MU,	Cincinnati, O.
Western Reserve University,	BETA,	Cleveland, O.
Ohio University,	BETA KAPPA,	Athens, O.
Ohio Wesleyan University,	THETA,	Delaware, O.
Bethany College,	PSI,	Bethany, W. Va.
Wittenberg College,	ALPHA GAMMA,	Springfield, O.
Denison University,	ALPHA ETA,	Granville, O.
University of Wooster,	ALPHA LAMBDA,	Wooster, O.
Kenyon College,	BETA ALPHA,	Gambier, O.
Ohio State University,	THETA ALPHA,	Columbus, O.

District 7.

De Pauw University,	DELTA,	Greencastle, Ind.
Indiana University,	PI,	Bloomington, Ind.
University of Michigan,	LAMBDA,	Ann Arbor, Mich.
Wabash College,	TAU,	Crawfordsville, Ind.
Hanover College,	IOTA,	Hanover, Ind.

District 8.

Knox College,	ALPHA XI,	Galesburg, Ill.
Beloit College,	CHI,	Beloit, Wis.
University of Iowa,	ALPHA BETA,	Iowa City, Iowa.
Iowa Wesleyan University,	ALPHA EPSILON,	Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.
University of Chicago,	LAMBDA RHO,	Chicago, Ill.
University of Wisconsin,	ALPHA PI,	Madison, Wis.
Northwestern University,	RHO,	Evanston, Ill.
University of Minnesota,	BETA PI,	Minneapolis, Minn.

District 9.

Westminster College,	ALPHA DELTA,	Fulton, Mo.
University of Kansas,	ALPHA NU,	Lawrence, Kan.
University of California,	OMEGA,	Berkeley, Cal.
University of Denver,	ALPHA ZETA,	Denver, Col.
University of Nebraska,	ALPHA TAU,	Lincoln, Neb.
University of Missouri,	ZETA PHI,	Columbia, Mo.
Leland Stanford, Jr., University,	LAMBDA SIGMA,	Palo Alto, Cal.



BETA ETA CHAPTER.

Established in 1879.

Members in Faculty.

D. W. COLBY, '87.	N. C. GROVER, '90.	E. B. NICHOLS, Wesleyan, '94.
H. S. BOARDMAN, '95.		C. P. WESTON, '96.

Members in City.

A. L. MOORE, '79.	E. C. BARTLETTE, '86.	A. P. WEBSTER, '91.
E. C. WEBSTER, '82.	A. H. WHITE, '89.	F. G. GOULD, '94.

Active Members.

'97.

JOHN P. CHASE,	STANWOOD H. COSMEY,	ERNEST H. MACLOON,
	EDWIN C. UPTON.	

'98.

LOUIS J. BRANN,	RALPH HAMLIN,	CHARLES J. SAWYER,
SAMUEL C. DILLINGHAM,	BERTRAND R. JOHNSON,	CHARLES S. WEBSTER.

'99.

WALLACE E. BELCHER,	WALTER S. HIGGINS,	WILLIAM B. MORRELL,
CYRENIUS W. CROCKETT,	EDWIN S. LEVENSALE,	EDWARD E. PALMER.

1900.

ALAN L. BIRD,	JOHN A. GILMAN,	HOWARD A. HATCH,
FRANK H. BOWERMAN,	HENRY J. GLENDENNING,	FRED H. VOSE.
	WALTER M. HARDY,	

ROLL OF CHAPTERS

OF THE

KAPPA SIGMA FRATERNITY.

State University,	GAMMA,	Baton Rouge, La.
Davidson College,	DELTA,	Davidson, N. C.
Centenary College,	EPSILON,	Jackson, La.
University of Virginia,	ZETA,	Charlottesville, Va.
Randolph-Macon College,	ETA,	Ashland, Va.
Cumberland University,	THETA,	Lebanon, Tenn.
Southwestern University,	IOTA,	Georgetown, Tex.
Vanderbilt College,	KAPPA,	Nashville, Tenn.
University of Tennessee,	LAMBDA,	Knoxville, Tenn.
Washington and Lee University,	MU,	Lexington, Va.
William and Mary College,	NU,	Williamsburgh, Va.
University of Arkansas,	XI,	Fayetteville, Ark.
Emory and Henry College,	OMICRON,	Emory, Va.
Swarthmore College,	PI,	Swarthmore, Pa.
Tulane University,	SIGMA,	New Orleans, La.
University of Texas,	TAU,	Austin, Tex.
Hampden-Sidney College,	UPSILON,	Hampden-Sidney, Va.
Southwestern Presbyterian University,	PHI,	Clarksville, Tenn.
Purdue University,	CHI,	Lafayette, Ind.
Maine State College,	PSI,	Orono, Me.
University of the South,	OMEGA,	Sewanee, Tenn.
University of South Carolina,	CHI-OMEGA,	Columbia, S. C.
Trinity College,	ETA-PRIME,	Durham, N. C.
Mercer University,	ALPHA-BETA,	Macon, Ga.
University of Illinois,	ALPHA-GAMMA,	Champaign, Ill.
Pennsylvania State College,	ALPHA-DELTA,	State College, Pa.
University of Pennsylvania,	ALPHA-EPSILON,	Philadelphia, Pa.
University of Michigan,	ALPHA-ZETA,	Ann Arbor, Mich.
Southwestern Baptist University,	ALPHA-THETA,	Jackson, Tenn.

U. S. Grant University,	ALPHA-IOTA,	Athens, Tenn.
Cornell University,	ALPHA-KAPPA,	Ithaca, N. Y.
University of Vermont,	ALPHA-LAMBDA,	Burlington, Vt.
Trinity College,	ETA-PRIME,	Durham, N. C.
University of North Carolina,	ALPHA-MU,	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Wofford College,	ALPHA-NU,	Spartanburg, S. C.
Bethel College,	ALPHA-XI,	Russellville, Ky.
University of Kentucky,	ALPHA OMICRON,	Lexington, Ky.
Wabash College,	ALPHA-PI,	Wabash, Ind.
Bowdoin College,	ALPHA-RHO,	Brunswick, Me.
Ohio State University,	ALPHA-SIGMA,	Columbus, O.
Georgia School of Technology,	ALPHA-TAU,	Atlanta, Ga.
Millsaps College,	ALPHA-UPSILON,	Jackson, Miss.
Bucknell University,	ALPHA-PHI,	Lewisburg, Pa.
University of Nebraska,	ALPHA-PSI,	Lincoln, Neb.





PSI CHAPTER.

Established 1886.

Active Members.

'97.

GEORGE P. ALBEE,

EDWARD M. ATWOOD,

STANLEY J. HEATH.

'98.

WILSON D. BARRON,
LESTER F. BARTLETT,

EDWARD H. DAVIS,
WALTER J. MORRILL,
LEON E. RYTHUR,

FRED. M. TOLMAN,
HORACE L. WHITE.

'99.

FRED. W. ARMES,
RUFUS H. CARLTON,

EDWARD R. MANSFIELD,
FREEMAN A. SMITH,

JOHN H. SWAIN.

1900.

HARVEY R. ALDEN,
CHARLES W. BARTLETT,
HENRY F. DRUMMOND,

GEORGE O. HAMLIN,
LEON H. HORNER,
WILBUR MERRILL,

C. OMER PORTER,
EVERETT L. WHITE.

ROLL OF CHAPTERS

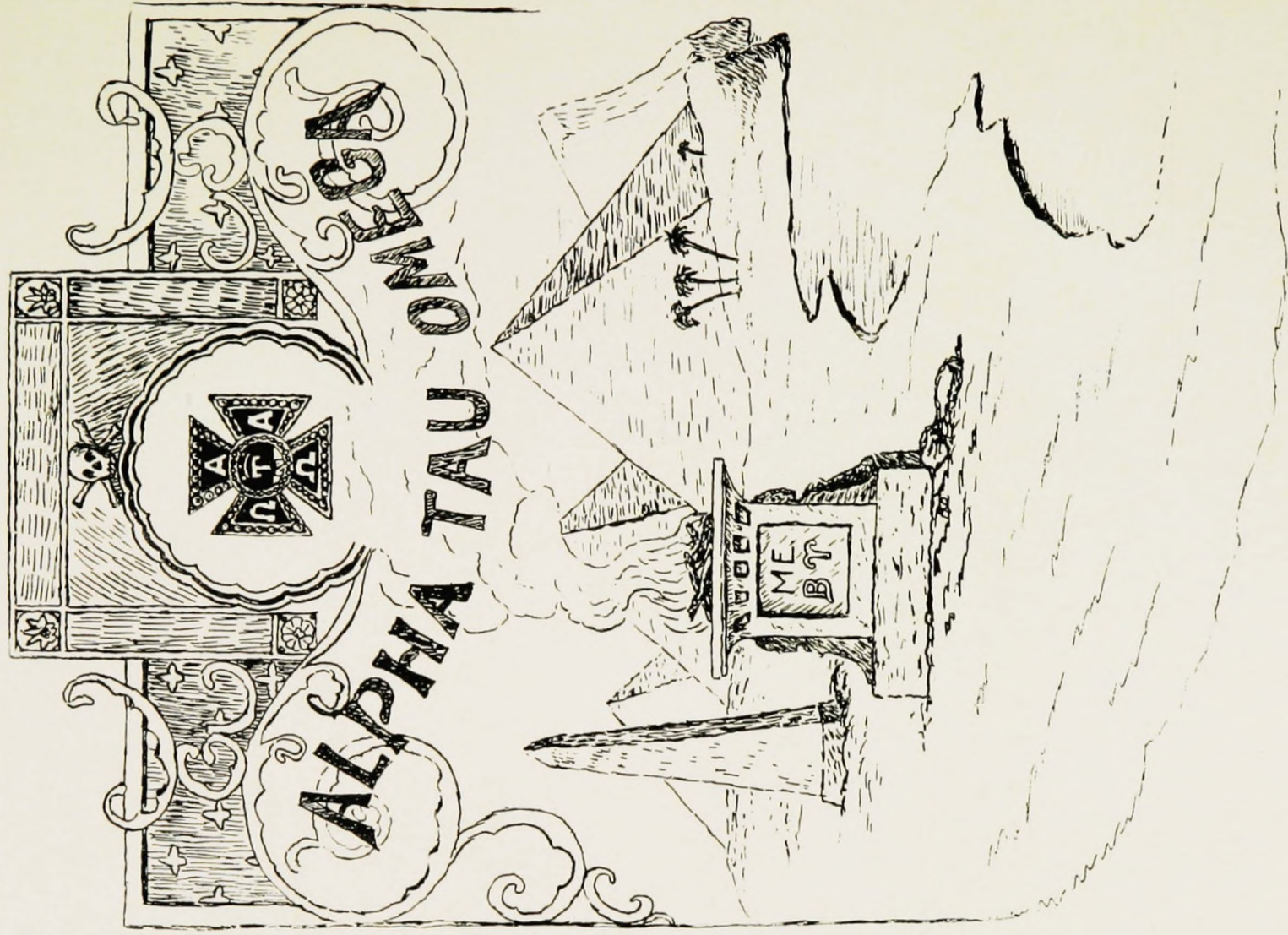
OF THE

ALPHA TAU OMEGA FRATERNITY.

ALA. ALPHA EPSILON,	A. and M. College.
ALA. BETA BETA,	Southern University.
ALA. BETA DELTA,	University of Alabama.
CAL. BETA PSI,	Leland Stanford, Jr., University.
GA. ALPHA BETA,	University of Georgia.
GA. ALPHA THETA,	Emory College.
GA. ALPHA ZETA,	Mercer University.
GA. BETA IOTA,	School of Technology.
ILL. GAMMA ZETA,	University of Illinois.
IND. GAMMA GAMMA,	Rose Polytechnic Institute.
LA. BETA EPSILON,	Tulane University.
MASS. GAMMA BETA,	Tufts College.
ME. BETA UPSILON,	State College.
ME. GAMMA ALPHA,	Colby University.
MICH. ALPHA MU,	Adrian College.
MICH. BETA KAPPA,	Hillsdale College.
MICH. BETA OMICRON,	Albion College.
N. C. ALPHA DELTA,	University of North Carolina.
N. C. ALPHA CHI,	Trinity College.
N. Y. ALPHA OMICRON,	St. Lawrence University.
N. Y. BETA THETA,	Cornell University.
OHIO ALPHA NU,	Mt. Union College.
OHIO ALPHA PSI,	Wittenberg College.
OHIO BETA ETA,	Wesleyan University.
OHIO BETA MU,	Wooster College.
OHIO BETA RHO,	Marietta College.
OHIO BETA OMEGA,	State University.
PA. ALPHA IOTA,	Muhlenberg College.
PA. ALPHA RHO,	Lehigh University.

PA. ALPHA UPSILON,	Pennsylvania College.
PA. TAU,	University of Pennsylvania.
R. I. GAMMA DELTA,	Brown University.
S. C. ALPHA PHI,	South Carolina College.
TENN. ALPHA TAU,	S. W. Pres. University.
TENN. BETA PI,	Vanderbilt University.
TENN. BETA TAU,	S. W. Baptist University.
TENN. LAMBDA,	Cumberland College.
TENN. OMEGA,	University of the South.
TEX. GAMMA EPSILON,	Austin College.
VT. BETA ZETA,	University of Vermont.
VA. BETA,	Washington and Lee University.
VA. DELTA,	University of Virginia.





BETA UPSILON CHAPTER.

Members in City.

C. E. GILBERT, '94,

H. H. PERKINS.

Member in Faculty.

H. G. ROBINSON, '95.

Active Members.

'97.

LINDSAY DUNCAN,
C. H. FARNHAM,
W. L. HOLYOKE,

G. G. LEAVETTE,
A. J. PATTEN,
M. L. URANN.

'98.

T. H. BIRD,
C. P. CROWELL,
WALTER DOLLY,
W. L. ELLIS,
H. A. HIGGINS,

C. A. PEARCE,
H. D. SEAVEY,
E. A. STURGIS,
I. C. SWETT,
M. A. WEBBER,

A. L. WHIPPLE.

'99.

J. A. BIRD,
W. B. CASWELL,
G. W. HERSEY,
C. C. JOHNSTON,

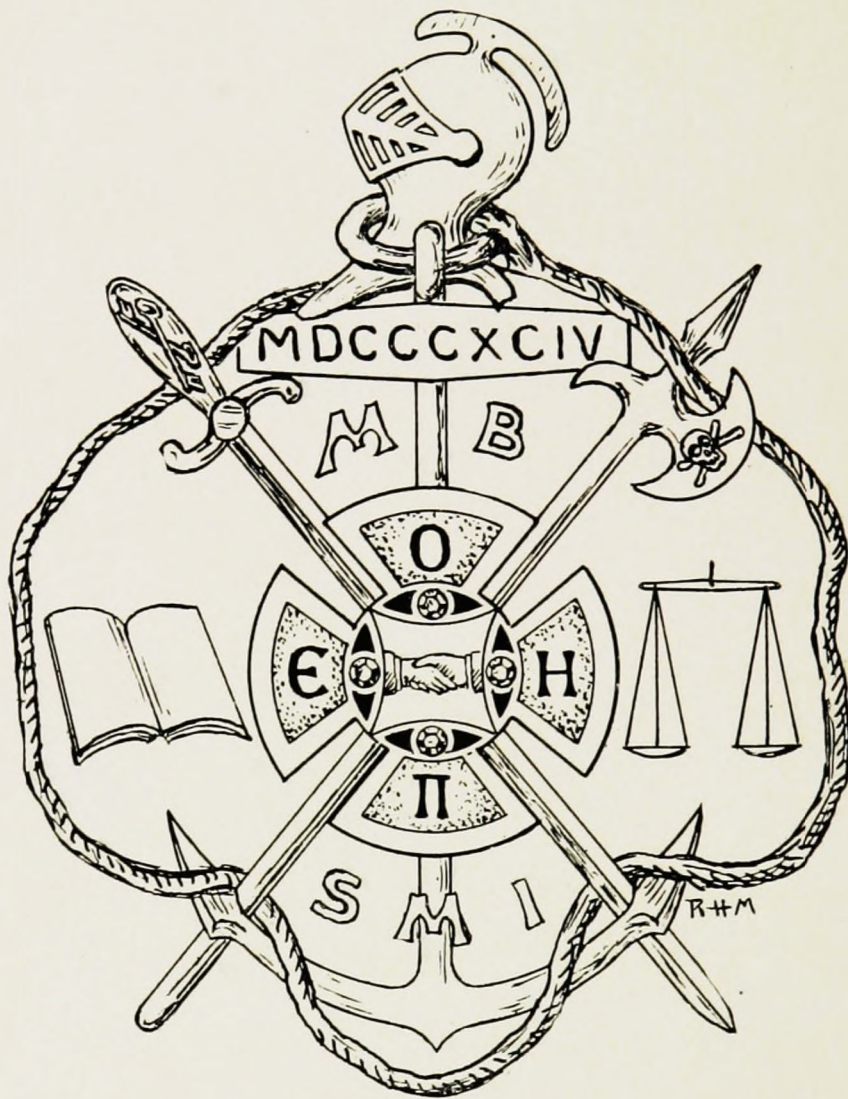
A. J. NUTE,
H. H. OSWALD,
H. J. PRETTO,
G. D. ROBINSON.

1900.

H. B. CUSHMAN,
W. T. LANE,
F. M. ROLLINS,

W. B. THOMBS,
F. E. WEBSTER,
G. T. WILSON,

R. G. WORMELL.



OMICRON EPSILON ETA PI.

LOCAL.

Member in Faculty.

F. L. HARVEY.

Active Members.

'97.

PERLEY GOODRIDGE.

'98.

HENRY G. ADAMS,
LLEWELLYN N. EDWARDS,
A. D. T. LIBBY,
HARRY M. LINCOLN,

RAY H. MANSON,
ELMER D. MERRILL,
ALDEN P. SPRAGUE,
ALFRED STARBIRD.

'99.

ARCHER L. GROVER,
HALL F. HOXIE,
HAROLD W. MERRILL,
WILLIAM NELSON,

JOHN L. PIERCE,
FREDERIC A. SHAW,
ALLEN W. STEVENS,
OLIVER O. STOVER.

1900.

CLINTON L. COLE,
GEORGE D. COLLINS,

DE FOREST H. PERKINS,
GEORGE B. QUIMBY,

JOHN G. LURVEY.



DELTA RHO.

LOCAL.

Active Members.

'97.

FRANK E. GORHAM,

HOWARD E. STEVENS.

'98.

EDWIN S. BRYANT,
FRED E. BURNS,
LEROY E. DOW,
FRED W. HOPKINS,

GEORGE W. LAWRENCE,
A. S. MERRILL,
HARRISON P. MERRILL,
ALBERT C. SMALL,

GEORGE A. SMITH.

'99.

JOHN W. BLAISDELL,
HOWARD BRETT,

PAUL D. HIGGINS,
RALPH H. ROCKWOOD,

EDWIN M. SMITH.

1900.

HARRY BEADLE,

WALTER N. CARGILL,

ERNEST C. FORBUSH.



PHI GAMMA.

LOCAL.

Members.

'98.

RENA DUNN,

GRACE FERNANDEZ.

LOTTIE FARRAR,

'99.

MAUDE FARNHAM,
RENA MORRISETTE,

MILDRED POWELL,
PEARL SWAIN.

1900.

AGNES BURNHAM,

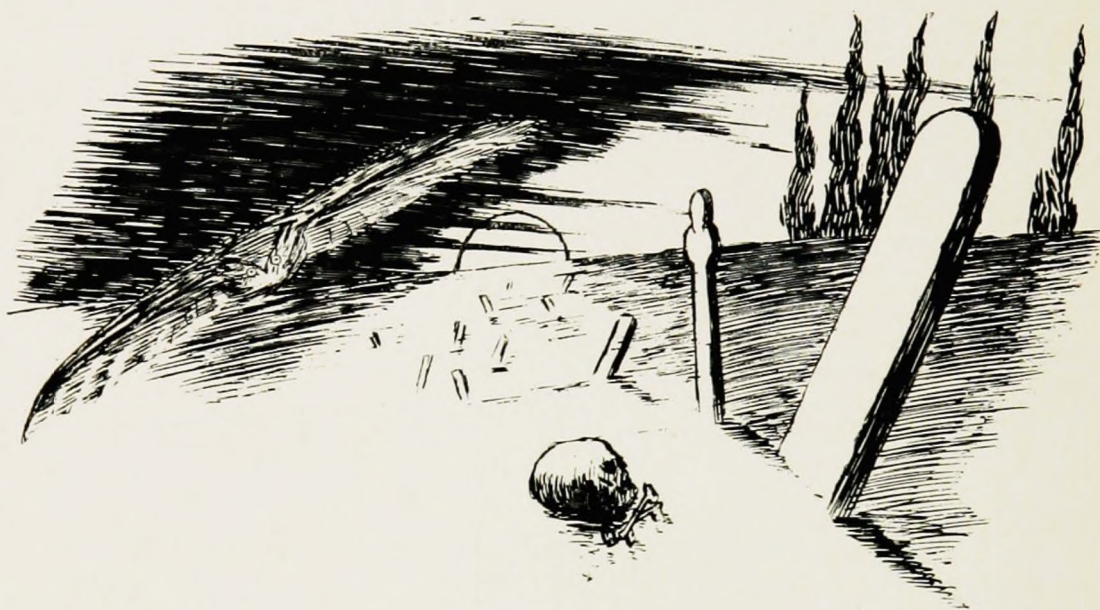
SUSIE DAVIS.

AUTENSE COUSENS,

Specials.

EMILY HAMLIN,

CARRIE GREEN.



DELTA DELTA CHAPTER
OF THE
THETA NU EPSILON FRATERNITY.

Founded at Wesleyan University, 1873.

COLORS :—*Black and Green.*

'98.

SAMUEL C. DILLINGHAM,
WALTER L. ELLIS,
HARRY A. HIGGINS,
FRED W. HOPKINS,
BERTRAND R. JOHNSON,

CHARLES S. WEBSTER.

GEORGE W. LAWRENCE,
HARRISON P. MERRILL,
CHARLES A. PEARCE,
EDWIN A. STURGIS,
MORTIMER A. WEBBER,

'99.

O % Y n \$ V F a Q R ÷ Y Y,
V : R E ? F R ÷ L,

M ÷ \$ = R T ? V S.

P || n * Y 8 Z R — E,
L × Y o S — Z + A $\frac{b}{c}$ X,

FRATERNITY CONVENTIONS.

Q. T. V.

Amherst, Mass., May, 22d, 23d, 1896.

Delegate from Maine Chapter :

PERLEY WALKER, '95.

Beta Theta Pi.

White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., July 29th to August 5th, 1896.

Delegate from Beta Eta Chapter :

EDWIN C. UPTON, '97.

Kappa Sigma.

Indianapolis, Ind., October 13th, 14th, 15th, 1896.

Psi Chapter.

Represented by Proxy.

Alpha Tau Omega.

Cleveland, Ohio, December 30th, 31st, 1896, January 1st, 1897.

Delegate from Beta Upsilon Chapter :

GEORGE G. LEAVETTE, '97.

SUMMARY BY FRATERNITIES.

Q. T. V.,	33
BETA THETA PI,	23
KAPPA SIGMA,	23
ALPHA TAU OMEGA,	33
OMICRON EPSILON ETA PI,	22
DELTA RHO,	19
PHI GAMMA,	12
	—
	165

Courses ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Latin Scientific.

Scientific.

Chemistry.

Agriculture.

Pharmacy.

Medical Preparatory.

Civil Engineering.

Mechanical Engineering.

Electrical Engineering.



ALTHOUGH a Latin Scientific Course at Maine State has been talked of for the last few years, it was only with the entrance of the Class of 1900 that the studies were clearly arranged and it became a regular course of the College. For this reason our number is of course much smaller than those of the other courses, but what we lack in numbers we make up in quality.

Our course differs from those of classical colleges in omitting Greek, but for this is substituted an extended course in modern languages. It differs from the English Scientific course principally in the study of Latin, which, every one knows, requires much patience and perseverance before it is mastered. But we know that one should think always of his lessons before anything else, and consequently are always on hand promptly at the hour, although after waiting patiently and wistfully for nearly half of the hour we are sometimes obliged to leave before the arrival of our instructor, who has very unfortunately "missed his car."

We have been rather unfortunate also in losing a number of our members during the latter part of the fall term; but those who remained felt that the responsibility rested so much the more on their shoulders, and have

tried earnestly to deserve the "Honors" which were received at the close of the term.

Each day the lesson was thoroughly prepared as regards construction and pronunciation, as well as the translation. The ease and fluency with which the latter is made is something truly surprising.

Another difficulty under which we have labored is the want of a recitation room. This being the last course which has been taken up by the College, we were the last to be provided for; and with the College as large as it now is, it has been rather difficult to provide rooms for all of the classes, consequently, we have been obliged to recite in any room which was not occupied at that hour.

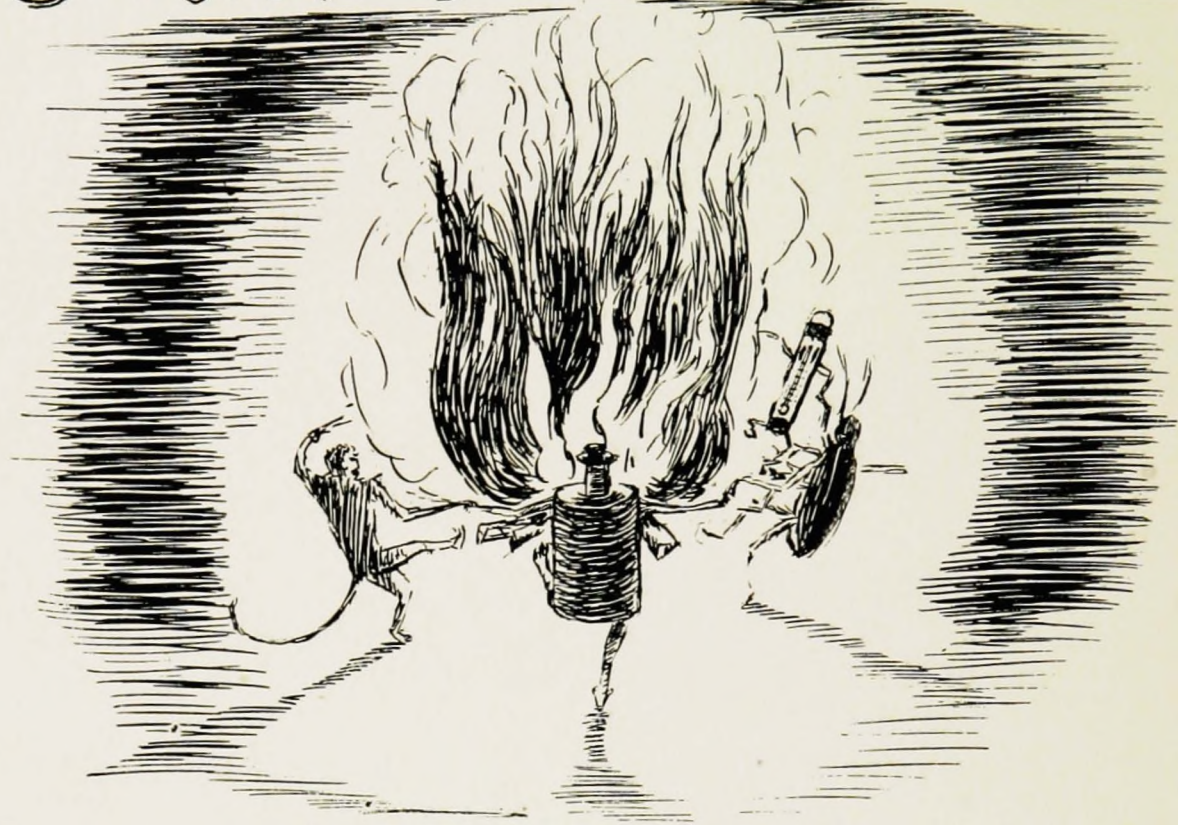
We were very sorry to lose our instructor at the close of the fall term, as he was becoming quite famous, not only at the College, but throughout this vicinity; and we feared greatly that we should not be so fortunate in obtaining another.

We were very much pleased, however, with our new instructor, and expect that our advance will be even more rapid in the future than in the past.

In spite of the drawbacks mentioned, we can truly say that our remarkable progress has been watched with envious eyes by the students of the other courses, and we hope and trust that it will not be long before the Latin Scientific shall receive its due share of patronage.



General Scientific Course



ALTHOUGH one of the pioneer courses of the Maine State College, the Scientific in the past has not been able to boast of many students, not, however, because of any lack of equipment, but rather that the College was advertised in its earlier years chiefly as an engineering school, and, therefore, those students who did not care about taking an engineering course would not be attracted to the institution. Now however that the school has become more widely known, the number of students in this course has greatly increased.

In treating of this department it is very difficult to give any detailed account of the course of study pursued, as hardly any two are taking exactly the same course. In each work certain studies are required of each student, in order to balance the course and to avoid the possibility of a student choosing only those studies that are easy, were he so inclined, and which might not give him proper training. In addition to this required

work one must choose from the optional studies enough to give him the requisite amount of time ; thus a student in the Scientific Course has the advantage of being able to apply especial attention to those lines of work in which he is particularly interested. He may make his course one of Modern Languages, of Literature, of Mathematics, of Physics, of Chemistry, or of Biology.

During our Freshman year our studies were in common with those of the other courses, with the exception that Botany was optional with Mechanical Drawing in the second term. While in this arduous period of college life we occupied ourselves chiefly in training our minds in Algebra and Trigonometry. Our courses in French and German were a great success, and we also had a thirty-six weeks' drill on the different methods of rolling our r's and in listening to quotations from Grant White.

With the commencement of our Sophomore year everything seemed a chaos. The only trouble was that all of our recitations came at the same hour. We had a vacation during the first week, while this defect was being rectified, to accomplish which it became necessary to change the schedule of studies several times for each of us. Great is the dismay in the office now whenever a science student enters. If the Registration Committee profits by experience they have several spare schedules to use in case of emergency.

During this year we finished our required work in Mathematics with Analytic Geometry. Mr. Damon also gave us a few lectures on Physics, from one of which the following is extracted : " You may have heard this before, but, now, then, at the risk of being tedious, and for the benefit of those who may not have had occasion to use a standard candle ; by the way, I will state right here that neither the vortex theory nor Huygen's principle apply in this case ; to resume, as I have said before, notwithstanding the fact that they are made of common materials, their cost is very great, which being the case, you can readily perceive that we should hardly care to use them for illuminating purposes, and—er, that reminds me to say right here that they are not to be obtained in this country, but I was obliged to import them from England at great cost and at great personal inconvenience."

Under the guidance of " Honey " we forgot all we ever knew about Anglo-Saxon, being obliged to spend most of the time while in the class-

room in devising means for killing mosquitoes, in which art we shortly became very proficient.

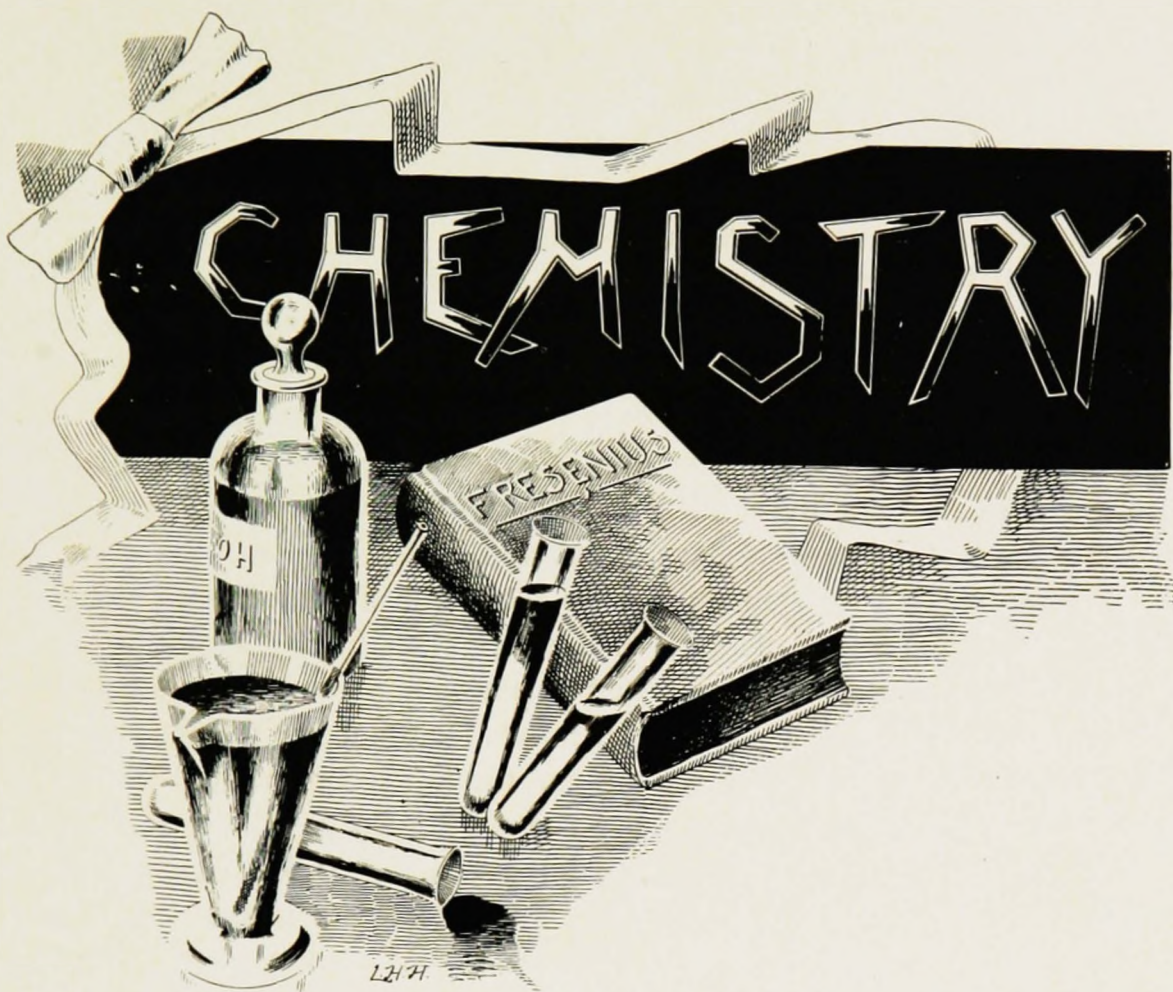
From Mr. Brown of Jay we learned some very interesting methods of making bacteriological mounts, and later, while in the Cryptogamic Botany Laboratory, he exemplified the art of making balsam mounts.

As Juniors we first took a profound course in English Literature, and immediately all were imbued with literary aspirations. Our ardor was soon dampened, however, for when we received our term reports one and all had arrearages in themes. In Invertebrate Zoölogy we learned how to chase an amoeba with a compound microscope, and that we descended from worms, although we did not make the acquaintance of our distinguished ancestor. In our History examinations we were given several questions, with instructions to write two hours, and if we couldn't answer any questions given to write anything we knew about history. European Literature is designed to give us practice in fast reading, for each student is supposed to read every volume in the library in the course of the term. Already we have learned the phrase, "It must be more quiet here."

We *hope* to accomplish great things in Psychology and Logic, and also in Military Science.

Our Senior year is yet to come, and what studies we are to take and how we shall get through them is still a mystery. Let us hope for the best and for more History examinations.





THE Department of Chemistry at the Maine State College, like other departments, has had its "ups and downs" as regards equipment and number of students. At the present time there is a slight increase in the number taking Chemistry, which, together with the two courses in Pharmacy, have made the laboratories busy places.

In 1895 the Chemical Laboratory was twice visited by fire, the second one, in November, practically destroying the ell which contained the qualitative and quantitative rooms and mineralogical laboratory. After this fire the students were obliged to put up with some discomforts until December, 1896, when the new ell, two stories in height, was ready for occupancy. This ell contains two large rooms—one for students in qualitative and the other for those in quantitative analysis—each capable of accommodating sixty-four (64) at one time. Besides these there are offices and

stock-rooms on each floor. After the building was completed it seemed worthy of a new name, so the Chemical Laboratory became Fernald Hall, named in honor of ex-President Fernald.

The members of the class of '98 taking the course in Chemistry, although few in numbers, have worked hard to be an honor to the class. We regret that our numbers are small, for we believe that many in the class would find the work congenial and future prospects as good as in other courses. Believing that there is a cause for every effect, and knowing of a certainty that there were many in '98 who remained undecided during their Freshman year as to which course they should pursue, we have endeavored, with the keen mind of the student, to ascertain why *this* course is so much neglected, and we believe we have discovered several reasons.

During our first year in college we made the acquaintance—the intimate acquaintance—of a member of another class, known as St-nk-Bottle G-o-ge, who became deeply interested in our welfare, and who showed this interest in many ways. To divert our minds from our hard studies he used to perform chemical experiments in our room—never in his own. His most common experiment was to make the gas known as H_2S , described in Series "Traite de Chimie," page 219, as having "*D'une odeur fétide caracterisque.*" (For a more complete study of this compound we would refer the reader to the book above mentioned.) While his motive may have been good, his pleasant (?) little diversions created a distaste for chemistry in the class. During the same year we took up Fisher's *General Chemistry*, which undoubtedly cost the chemical course many able men. If the custom of burning books should ever be revived there are about two hundred copies of this book which would be gladly sacrificed.

In our Sophomore year we began practical work in the laboratory. Here, amidst the gentle music of bursting water bottles and hydrogen explosions, much valuable information was obtained.

One student in particular began a series of experiments with H_2SO_4 and HNO_3 , adding these acids to any compound he happened to have. The results were very interesting—to others. However, misfortune pursued us. Early in the fall the laboratory was discovered, one afternoon, to be on fire. On this occasion we displayed great presence of mind. Leaving everything that could possibly burn on our desks we seized a few iron lamp-stands and rushed from the building. On this occasion the damage was

slight, but later in the term a second fire occurred, which destroyed the ell of the laboratory. For the next two terms we experienced some of the discomforts of life underground, for the basement of the building became our place of business. The cry of "Underground squad, fall in!" became, alas! too familiar. We developed such patience amid these surroundings that sometimes a halo ($\text{KCLO}_3 + \text{P}$) would actually seem to gather around our heads.

While at work here the genial "Bounce" began to explore the vast domains of chemistry. He generally succeeded in "blowing up" something each day, much to his delight and our dismay; consequently we viewed his exit with a feeling of relief.

Late in the fall term of '96, having the dignity becoming a Junior and with a large carriage sponge tied in a buttonhole, we entered the new laboratory in Fernald Hall; and as "still water runs deep," so our lives, quiet and uneventful upon the surface, will run deep through the domains of that science which has attracted so much attention through all ages. From Professor Aubert and Messrs. Colby and Jackman we have ever received courtesy and attention; and when the time shall come that we are reckoned among the Alumni of the Maine State College, we shall look back upon our stay in Fernald Hall as one of the most pleasant periods of our college life.





THE course in Agriculture was outlined in 1871, and was thus one of the first to be established. From the beginning it has occupied an important place in the curriculum, no effort having been spared to make it fully equal to the other departments. At no time in the history of the College have the facilities for instruction in agriculture been better than now. Additions are being constantly made to the equipment, and it is safe to say that nowhere in the East can the student enjoy greater opportunities than here.

The course as now presented is much broader in its scope than that formerly offered. The time has passed when it was believed that the student in agriculture should confine his attention wholly to the practical details of farm routine. Few occupations require a more extended and intimate knowledge of nature and nature's laws than farming, and the man

who would achieve success in this pursuit should at first thoroughly familiarize himself with the fundamental principles of the natural sciences. Not only that, but his training should be such as to teach him to think clearly and make proper use of the knowledge gained. With this idea in view, the first two years are devoted largely to the study of the natural sciences, including botany, chemistry, physics, and bacteriology. The purely technical studies are reserved to the last two years of the course when the student is better fitted to apply the principles with which he has familiarized himself.

While it is believed that the full course of four years is none too long for thorough and systematic work, yet it is recognized that there are many young men in the State who are deterred by financial and other considerations from undertaking so extended a course of study. Short courses have accordingly been arranged, one of two years, the other of one year. A still shorter course of six weeks is opened in January of each year.

In addition to its general equipment, the College offers to the student in agriculture the advantages of a large dairy building, provided with all the modern machinery and implements used in the manufacture of butter and cheese, a pasteurization apparatus, separators, etc. In view of the growing importance of the dairy industry in the State, especial attention is given to this line of work. The horticultural buildings, consisting of a head-house with three green-houses attached are well adapted for instruction. No manual labor is required from students except that necessarily involved in experimental and illustrative work.

Graduates in the four years' course receive the degree of Bachelor of Science; "three years later, on proof of satisfactory advancement and on presentation of a thesis embodying original work or investigation," they receive the advanced degree of Master of Science. The short courses do not, of course, lead to degrees, but entitle the students completing them to certificates.

The course thus briefly outlined has been carefully arranged, those having the matter in charge having fully considered the dangers that may arise from making the course either too technical or too general to best achieve the desired end. The object sought has been, not to cram the student with useful information, but to send him back to his work with new inspirations and increased ability to bend the forces of nature to his uses, or, when this cannot be accomplished, to best adapt himself to circumstances.

PHARMACY



WHEN this course was first started they told us that we might take the Chemical Course for the first two years and then change into the Pharmacy Course. A few of us believed it, and when we came back in the fall of '95 we registered Pharmacy.

The fun then commenced. Although we had been told that the first two years of the Chemical and Pharmacy Courses were identical, we found we had a number of arrearages that we should have to attend, but in about a week's hard work running between the office and different professors we reduced the number of hours from somewhere in the neighborhood of fifty to about thirty-five actual working hours. No amount of reasoning that we were taking over the maximum twenty-one hours a week would get off even a minute of our time.

The longer we worked the more we realized that, "It would afford unusual drill in the principles and practice of chemistry and pharmacy, and at the same time give a liberal education," for did we not take as much chemistry as the chemicals, and as much fine arts and biology as the scientifics?

We never knew how much we were loved (?) by the different professors until they all commenced to "scrap" for us. Each one seemed determined to have us in his department, and when we would go to the office to have matters straightened out we would come out with our brains all awirl, not knowing whether we were at Maine State for a liberal education or a practical one in pharmacy.

All things come to an end, and we drew a long breath when, about the middle of the term, all our troubles with registration were over and we settled down to hard work ; and it is hard work, notwithstanding our fellow-students' comments to the contrary.

"Jack" took nearly all our time for the first term in drilling "oxidation and reduction" into us. After that our practical work was devoted almost entirely to pharmacy studies, and, of course, we made great progress.

For those of us who had never "pulled soda" or "washed bottles," "pharmacognosy" was pretty hard. During the first year the work in "Practice of Pharmacy" was comparatively easy, but as we advance it grows harder until, if one does the proper amount of "plugging," it is as hard as any of the mathematical studies.

"Materia Medica" is very interesting, for in it we learn the application of the different compounds and their action on the human body. We learn that four ounces, or maybe half a pint, of alcohol can be assimilated per day by the system ; that "Cannibus indicus" will give inspiration to men's imagination ; that opium is conducive to rest, if taken properly ; in fact, there are a great number of similar facts well worth knowing that may be learned in this department.

Toxicology is another very interesting subject, especially when testing for arsenic. It gives one a sort of thrill of danger to be watching the test go on, for he hardly knows when his eyes are to be filled up with glass and acid by the explosion of a flask.

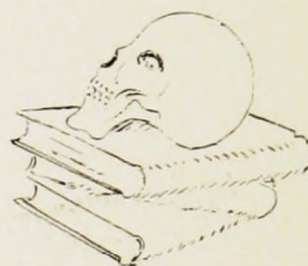
And there are the "exams." If any fond hope of passing is indulged in, it will surely take a week of sleepless nights to get in shape for them.

And there is another examination that haunts us always until it is passed. The goal of every one's ambition is to be registered, but there stands between us and our hopes the heartless State Board. Not many of our number have dared face it, and those who have can give only a vague description of what took place at the examination, except that if they were to take another they were sure they could "get through."

But for all the work and worry necessary for one in this course we have our rewards. It is certainly pleasant work ; there is no "pounding iron," few "stink bottles," and there is the satisfaction of being in the first professional school of the (future) "University of Maine."



THE PRE- PARATORY MEDICAL COURSE



THE Preparatory Medical Course is a recent outgrowth of progress in the College. It is a true scientific course, with the selection of such studies as will place its members on a broad, firm basis for a course in a medical college. Close competition in the future will necessitate most thorough preparation, and the course is designed with this end in view,

This is not an apology for the course; it needs none. Members of this course are few, it is true, but they are very select. It is confidently expected that the association of its members with the gentler sex in the botany classes will give a high moral tone, and will counterbalance the purgatorial influence of the cussing chemists.

The civils and the mechanicals commonly suppose that we have a "snap;" but then we must excuse their ignorance, because they have never wrestled with those organic chemistry names, some of which are complete in a single volume.

We neither "work tape" nor "sink stakes," nor do we have any use for "wheels," but we point out with pride that we are deemed industrious enough to be permitted to read the beautiful poems of Cædmon, and to rehearse pages of delightful Anglo-Saxon grammar. The "Lits." are also considered capable of appreciating this privilege.

We are skillful, too, in the manipulation of atoms. We can marshal an alarming array of them on a blackboard, grouping them into all of the formations given in the tactics, and often into charming landscapes. "Johnny" himself is often perplexed to name these groups.

Our work for the first year differs in no essential respects from the work of the engineering courses. However, we have two hours of interesting botany work every other day, when the rest are out on the diamond. The most interesting part of it is having to buy our microscopes. We should not omit another interesting feature about botany, that of personally conducting excursions into the forest primeval with the modest co-ed. after specimens.

The next year we make our acquaintance with the chemical and biological laboratories, where we spend whole days devising mischief and dreaming of becoming Humboldts and Huxleys. In the biological laboratory we first enthusiastically capture a fine specimen of an air-bubble, laboriously depict its likeness on our sheet of card-board and label it a starch grain. This is but the beginning of our insight into the wonders of the microscopic world. Having done plant histology we launch into the secrets of the cryptogams. In the spring we "put in our crops" and raise fine harvests of *coccus prodigiosus*, *bacterium subtle*, wild oats, and other crops.

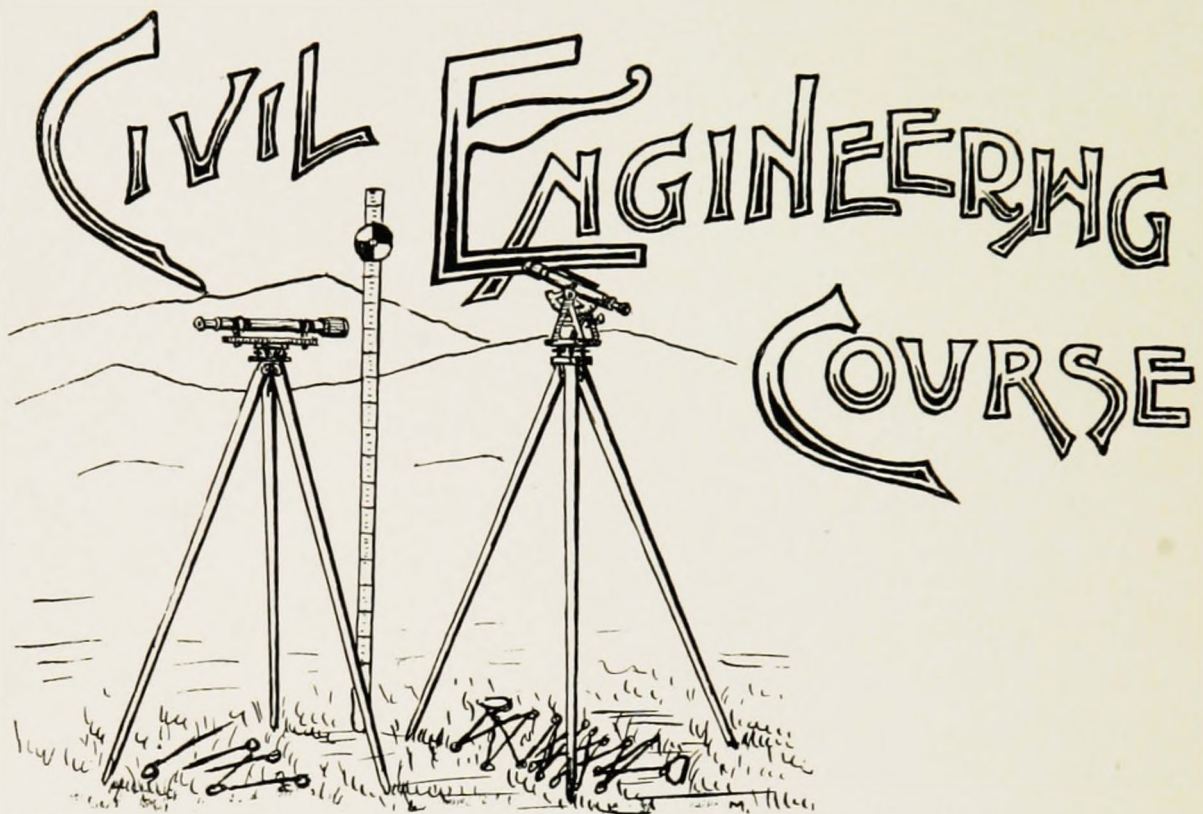
It is at the beginning of the Sophomore year, also, that we take our first lessons in the chemical laboratory. We immediately experiment on the best methods for making the vilest smelling compounds. Making H_2S gas is the first step in this important branch of chemistry. The effect of this compound on the Freshmen is the test for its quality.

During the primitive stage in our chemical development, we delight in shooting off wash bottles, until some one kindly informs us that they are twenty-five cent jokes.

Then we advance to unknowns and afterwards to qualitative. Now we commence to believe we know something about chemistry, and incidentally learn how to express our disappointment in a failure.¹

Through the whole course the faculties of observation are cultivated, and finally we hope to observe after our names, an imposing "B. S."² This we will cherish as the parting gift of our dear *Alma Mater*, and wear until we replace it with an M. D.

¹ Dickey, instructor. ² Broken-down sport.



WHEN the time for choosing our courses came at the opening of the spring term of our Sophomore year it was found that about twenty had decided to enter the Civil Engineering Department and learn the science of the "rod and chain." Although we did not number as many as the other branches of engineering, yet what we lacked in number we made up in personality.

Probably the most prominent among us was Joe Anderson, of Stillwater fame. Joe always had great difficulty in running a level or transit, because he could not get near enough to the instrument on account of his prominent nose. This nose has been the butt of many jokes, and had Joe stayed with us until we made the acquaintance of "bridge designing" in our Senior year he would not have to look far for models.

Our next prominent figure is Teddie, familiarly known as the "Tough." Teddie and his white hat are conspicuous sights on the campus, and by a novice might be mistaken for the famous "Yellow Kid." His engineering

abilities are something remarkable, but "*mirabile dictu*," they are not appreciated.

Among others who started in with us are "Corporal" Adams, the most conscientious man who ever attended Maine State, and Haggerty, who soon found that '98 was too slow, and thought that '99 had more attractions for him. "Darby" discovered that B. C. E. was not the degree he coveted, and so deserted our ranks to join the "Iron Pounders." "Trissie" left us rather suddenly to take a short course in journalism, but soon concluded that a journalist's life is not a happy one. Wheeler, our acquisition from Tufts, probably knew more about civil engineering than any of our learned professors, with all their experience. His frequent quotations from "Carhart, the book we studied at Tufts," caused him to be nick-named for that famous author. Our old friend Whiskers gets out of one "scrape" and into another, for it is now understood that he is in love.

Our first impression of the Civil Engineering Course was anything but pleasing, due, no doubt, to the very imposing instructor to whom we were assigned. "Old Hundred" was a man of varied engineering experience, and must have been very well liked, judging from the long list of places where he has been employed in the last few years. Under his guidance we made our first acquaintance with surveying, theoretical and practical.

The first practical work was in the drawing-room, where we learned to plot the Cornell campus and the Maine State farm. At the coming of spring we were led forth into the fields, where we spent a great part of our afternoons in laying out curves and running tangents to them. This was of great value to us, as we learned to be quite proficient in the use of our instruments.

Following the custom of other classes, we made the necessary surveys for a railroad, and in the near future this air-line will no doubt be used to transport lumber from the wilds of Stillwater to Bill Engel's lumberyards.

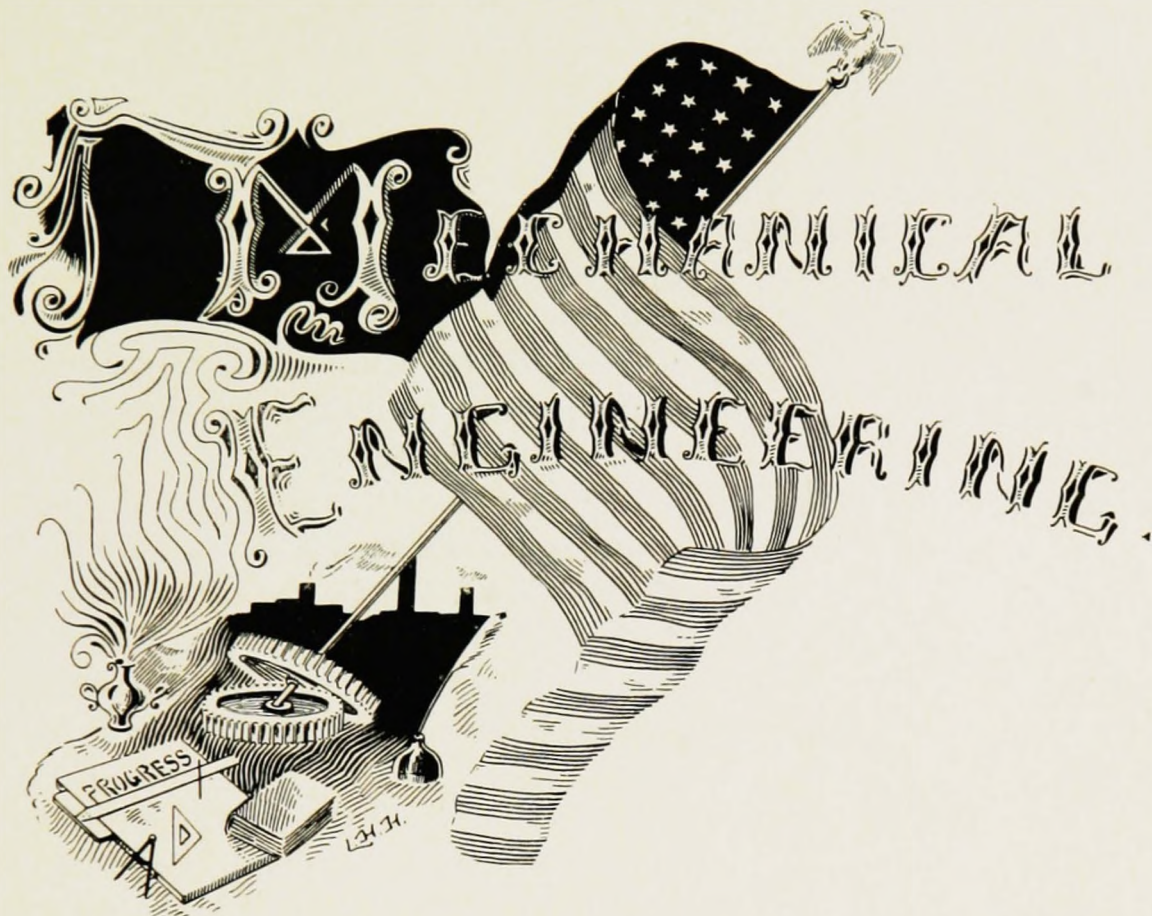
In the course of our outside work we learned to locate. Good judgment in this respect is the most important requisite of a practical engineer, and our training in this line will be of the utmost importance to us in future years.

In the course of our labors the instructor found opportunities which he was not slow to grasp, and upon the return of "Grinny" he found only ten of us. However, our little army bravely faced the terrors of Mechanics; our rank[ness] best shows with what high degree of success.

The work of our Junior year is both theoretical and practical. We are given a most thorough drill in calculus, railroad engineering, and all studies pertaining to sanitary engineering.

The routine work of our Senior year is varied by occasional trips into the surrounding country, where we get practical illustrations of Hydraulics and Bridge-designing. The last Senior outing will be at Pushaw Lake, and we will devote our well-trained faculties to establishing a game record which will endure down through the ages.





TO many of the upper classmen and recent graduates, the child-like confidence with which the average Freshie comes marching into his course, expecting to be developed at the end of four years into a ten-thousand-dollar-expert, is truly laughable. He acquires all the cranial machinery early in his course, and before he learns to control it the wheels may be heard buzzing like a runaway alarm clock.

Poor unsophisticated Freshie! Many and various are the trials and tribulations he must undergo before the cherished wheels are either rudely jolted out, or else their noisy whir is subdued into a gentle murmur.

During his first year he applies himself to his German, Chemistry, or Mathematics with a sort of dumb devotion, dodges water and H_2S , and wonders vaguely what these things have to do with mechanical engineering. Perhaps he gets a little restless, goes to tell Prexy about it, and incidentally to give him a few points about the College in general and the M. E. course

in particular. Prexy does not take kindly to his remarks, and proceeds to prove to the Freshman, firstly, that he is foolish ; secondly, that he is wrong, and thirdly, that he doesn't know what he is talking about. In the last remark Freshie agrees with him and proceeds to take his departure, bearing away a hazy conglomeration of ideas about "breadth" and "culture" and other necessities to a technical education, besides an uncomfortable suspicion that he doesn't know as much as he thought he did.

When a Sophomore, our hero puts his knowledge of hydraulics to a practical use in the vain attempt to irrigate the entire incoming class, and his chemistry to use in experimenting with various mixtures, the base of which is Ferreous Sulphide and dilute Sulphuric Acid.

Moreover, he plunges bravely into the mysteries of "Analytics," "Descrip.," and other mental tortures, his afternoons being devoted to pushing a plane in the wood-working shop. After he has learned to patch up a bad joint with glue and a little sawdust, and has perhaps planed the tips of his fingers off on the buzz-planer, or creased them on one of the circular saws, he is given a brief course in wood-turning, and then the mid-winter exams. are upon him.

In the spring comes forge-room work with all the attendant dirt and smoke. He learns to heat a piece of iron without burning it, how to make a passable weld, and after a few experiments he learns not to stamp his name on the hard steel anvils, and also not to pick up any iron until it is entirely cool. *Then* come the joys and delight of every mechanical, filing. If ever Beelzebub invented an occupation specially designed for the promotion of profanity, that is the article, and a youth who completes this course without his moral character ruined is indeed rare. If, gentle reader, you doubt the truth of this remark, just try it for yourself, and if you don't make at least twenty-seven appropriate remarks, then I am no judge of human nature. You have a surface almost flat, one little rock of the file, and you are worse off than you were two days before.

At last June comes, and with a glad heart our youthful friend starts back to the farm to rusticate until September.

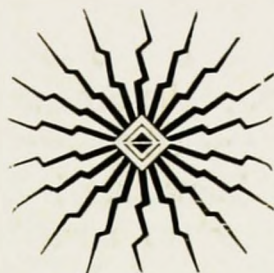
Junior year is generally recognized as the hardest of the course for mechanics, for Calculus and a few other kindred amusements are not to be scoffed at by any means. Machine work and drafting are sandwiched in to keep our friend (who has grown sedate and learned) busy, and before

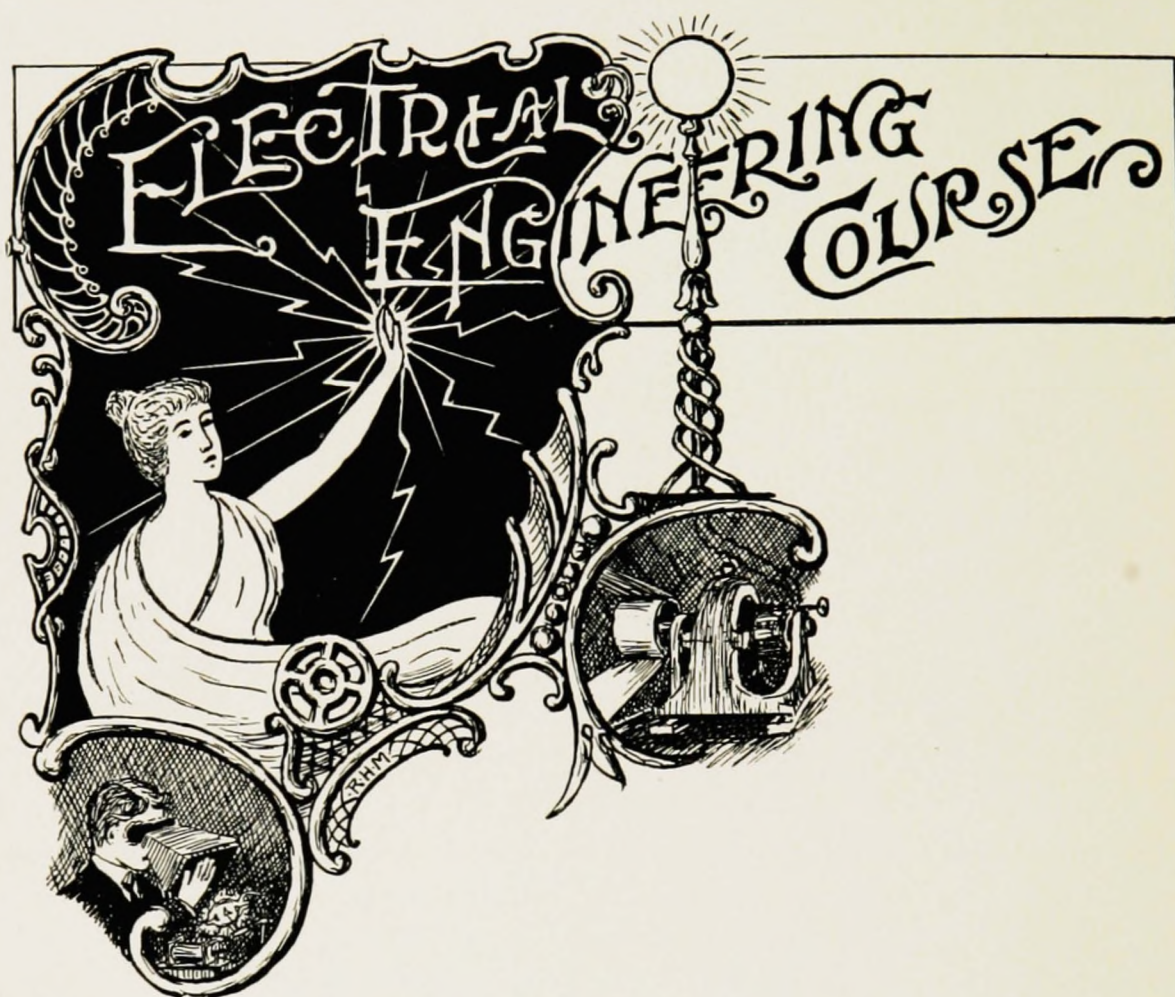
the year is out he becomes familiar with all the ins and outs of lathes, planers, shapers, milling machines, etc., knows how to design a boiler, is able to run an engine without blowing out the cylinder head, and has numberless other accomplishments.

The Senior year is mostly a course in "Jim and Allie," which being translated means engineering and civics. James hates to work himself and makes it a point of honor to cut his class more than the class cut him. He is a very nice man to recite under. In the spring comes Thesis work, which means either a lathe or a machine shop, and our friend usually has time enough left over to make up the arrearages left over from his Junior year.

Commencement comes all too soon with its round of gayeties, and armed with a sheepskin he strikes out into the cold, cold world.

After graduation the young engineer finds that he does not, as he once fondly imagined, step promptly to the head of his profession, but he does find that a college graduate can rise about four times as fast as he could had he never put those four years into the engineering course at old Maine State.





pERHAPS it would be well to trace this course year by year, as the Electricals of the Class of '98 undertook their work.

To begin with, in the Freshman year we received no special work, as the student of all courses had the same general studies, and it is pleasant for us to know that it was thus, for we were full of hopes and we had a year in which to nurse them. Probably we Electricals were made up of the most ambitious of all the class. We had all looked over each course in turn, but in all found some defect. We had started out from our homes with great anticipations of fond parents. As we looked these different courses over, their respective fields did not look broad enough for us to show our abilities to the best advantage and thus have our parents realize their anticipations by seeing us become wealthy and renowned.

In the catalogue the Electrical course was named last. We ambitious ones had passed each of the preceding because of the reasons given above,

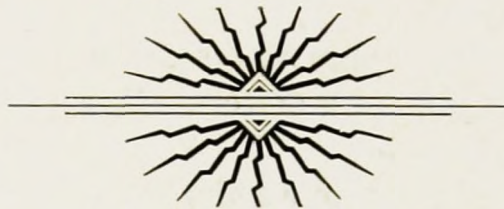
but when we came to this last one, we were doomed ; there was a novelty in the very word "electricity." Here was what we had been looking for. We were told that it was a very wide field ; that electricity was but in its infancy, etc. ; that to a man of ingenuity it meant a fortune and a world of renown. That set us crazy, for we all now realized that we had found our calling, and quickly began to build our "air castles." Some of us were going to be great inventors ; some were going to set up plants in their native towns and do the work of said town entirely through this plant, such as lighting, heating, cooking, and numerous other things which were talked over *then*, but which *now* we would not dare mention. Others of us were contemplating taking charge of those terrible thunder storms, immediately after graduation, and running them according to the wishes of farmers and excursion parties—the highest bidder to have the preference. Edison was a great man, but "there were just as big fish in the sea as were ever caught." This year our work was entirely theoretical, and accordingly our "air castles" multiplied.

In our Sophomore year we undertook no work in electricity, but worked side by side with the Mechanicals. This year we ran across many obstacles. This was especially true in the carpenter and forge rooms. Many impossible feats were undertaken by us, but to-day they remain as unsolved as ever ; thus we first learned that there were many things which our ingenuity could not overcome, neither was drawing quite as simple as it might have been, but our hopes were settled so strongly that they were not materially lessened by our own defects. Perhaps our castles diminished a little this year, but not much.

Our Junior year started, we were delighted. Now we were to take some special work on electricity under Professor Lamphear, our life-work was about to begin, it did begin. We had run against obstacles before and taken them as the natural order of things, but here "We met our Waterloo,"—nevertheless, we would not drop the hopes which we had nourished so tenderly ; we argued that "a bad beginning meant a good ending," and labored on under this illusion. But day by day, week by week, our trials increased. "Electricity," no one seemed to know what it was, but still we kept on studying about it. We were told that it was a subtle fluid and we believed it, and also believed that the word "subtle" could be applied to the formulæ and rules governing the fluid as well as to the fluid itself.

We have a room by ourselves in the basement of Wingate Hall, and, although the cellar is dismal and damp, it is cheerful in comparison with the thoughts which run through the minds of those within. To this room daily the disciples of Lamphear trudge to take their gruel in one form or another. Edison, who a year ago seemed to us but an ordinary man, now occupies the most envied place in our hearts, and were we to meet him to-day we would humbly doff our hats as he passed. To say that our "air castles" had vanished would be putting it mildly.

We will be contented for a long time yet to let the thunder storms and various other phenomena run themselves, and will, when we are presented with our diplomas, apply for positions as motormen on the Bangor, Oróno & Oldtown Railroad.



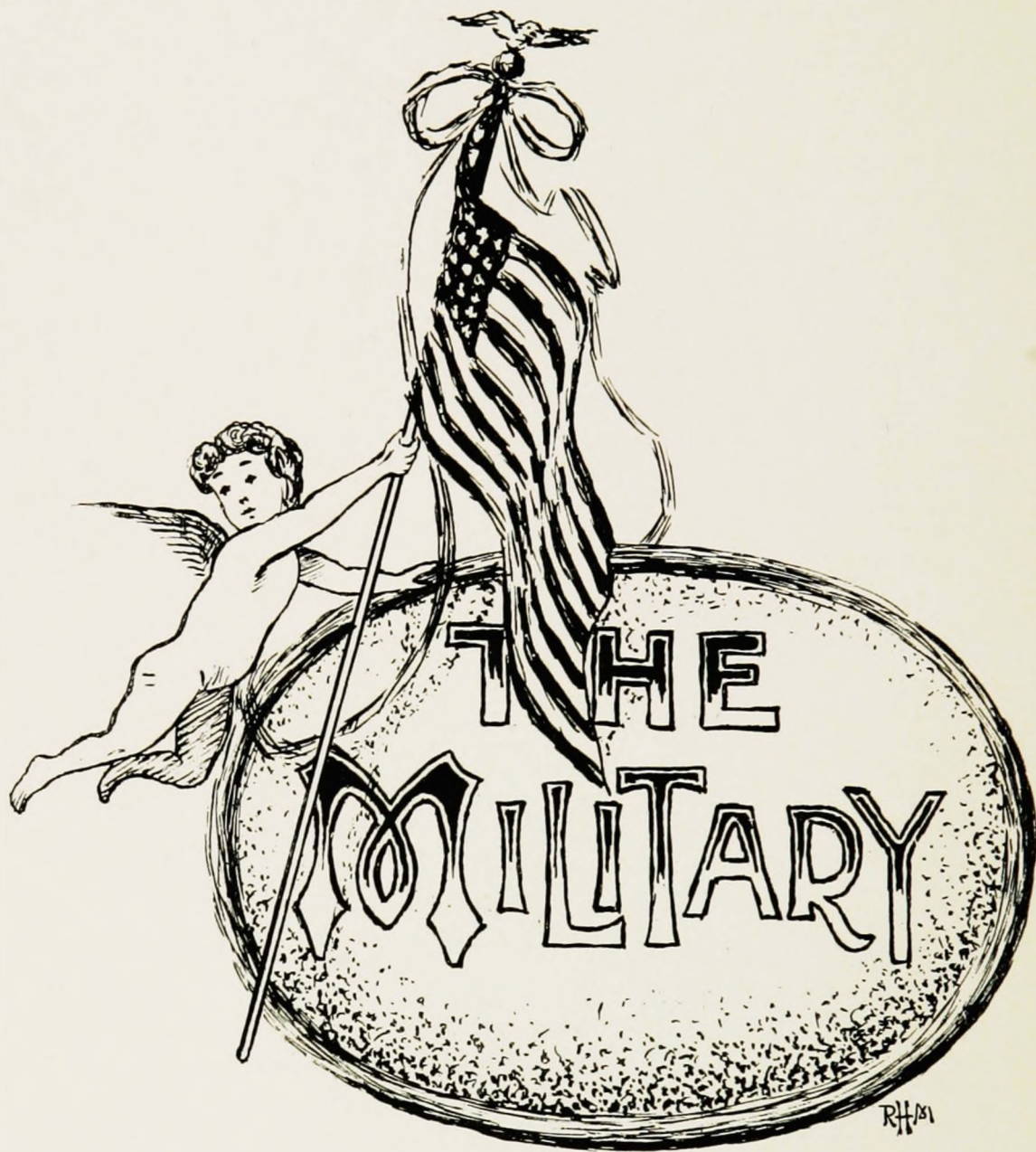
TWILIGHT.

Twilight deepens o'er the river
Casting shadows grim and tall.
Lights are dancing hither, thither,
Thick and fast the shadows fall.

O how short the hour so holy !
Even now 'tis almost gone.
Bells are softly tinkling, tolling,
Tolling slowly even's song.

EVENING.

Summer evening, silent hour,
Joy of youth 'neath leafy bower ;
Sitting side the running rill
Scented sweet with daffodil.
Whispering pine trees softly sighing
Telling tales of love undying ;
Nature, thou hast power to charm
The fiercest soul with heavenly calm.



COBURN CADETS.

Second Lieutenant HERBERT NATHAN ROYDEN, 23d U. S. Infantry, Commanding.

Field and Staff.

Major,	WILLIAM THOMAS BRASTOW.
First Lieutenant and Adjutant,	WILLIAM L. HOLYOKE.
First Lieutenant and Quartermaster,	JUSTIN ROBERT CLARY.
First Lieutenant and Chief Signal Officer,	EDWIN C. UPTON.
First Lieutenant and Secretary,	STANWOOD H. COSMEY.

Non-Commissioned Staff.

Sergeant Major,	SAMUEL C. DILLINGHAM.
Quartermaster Sergeant,	CHARLES S. WEBSTER.
Chief Musician,	ALBERT J. NUTE.

Company A.

Captain,	CHARLES S. BRYER.
First Lieutenant,	HOWARD E. STEVENS.
Second Lieutenant,	FRANK E. GORHAM.
First Sergeant,	HERBERT I. LIBBY.
Sergeant,	HARRY A. HIGGINS.
Sergeant,	RAY P. STEVENS.
Sergeant,	ALFRED A. STARBIRD.
Sergeant,	HORACE L. WHITE.
Corporal,	CHARLES C. WHITTIER.
Corporal,	HOWARD BRETT.
Corporal,	EBEN P. BASSETT.
Corporal,	FRANK L. BACHELDER.

Company B.

Captain,	STEPHEN S. BUNKER.
First Lieutenant,	GEORGE G. LEAVITTE.
Second Lieutenant,	BYRON F. PORTER.
First Sergeant,	BERNARD A. GIBBS.
Sergeant,	WILSON D. BARRON.
Sergeant,	CHARLES P. CROWELL.
Sergeant,	RAY H. MANSON.
Sergeant,	ALDEN P. SPRAGUE.
Corporal,	CLINTON L. SMALL.
Corporal,	EDWARD E. PALMER.
Corporal,	HERMAN H. OSWALD.
Corporal,	WINFIELD B. CASWELL.
Corporal,	ARCHER L. GROVER.
Corporal,	RUFUS H. CARLTON.

Company C.

Captain,	ERNEST H. MACLOON.
First Lieutenant,	ALLEN ROGERS.
Second Lieutenant,	STANLEY J. HEATH.
First Sergeant,	LEON E. RYTHUR.
Sergeant,	EDWIN A. STURGIS.
Sergeant,	CHARLES A. PEARCE.
Sergeant,	WARNER E. WELCH.
Sergeant,	LEROY E. DOW.
Corporal,	CYRENIUS W. CROCKETT.
Corporal,	FRANK H. NOYES.
Corporal,	ARTHUR C. WESCOTT.
Corporal,	EDWARD R. MANSFIELD.
Corporal,	LEONARD H. FORD.

Company D.

Captain,	CHARLES H. FARNHAM.
First Lieutenant,	JOSEPH W. H. PORTER.
Second Lieutenant,	JOHN P. CHASE.
First Sergeant,	RODERICK D. TARR.
Sergeant,	JOHN W. DEARBORN.
Sergeant,	RALPH HAMLIN.
Sergeant,	WALTER J. MORRILL.
Sergeant,	LLEWELLYN N. EDWARDS.

Corporal,	WILLIAM B. MORELL.
Corporal,	EDWIN S. LEVENSALER.
Corporal,	FRED. W. ARMES.
Corporal,	GEORGE W. HERSEY.
Corporal,	FREEMAN A. SMITH.

Color Guard.

Color Sergeant,	ALBION D. T. LIBBY.
Cadet,	LINDSAY DUNCAN.
Cadet,	MARK L. URANN.

Band.

First Lieutenant,	PERLEY F. GOODRIDGE.
First Sergeant,	HARRISON P. MERRILL.
Sergeant,	GEORGE A. WHITTEMORE.
Sergeant,	CARL G. WISWELL.
Corporal,	CHARLES E. BLACKWELL.
Corporal,	HARRY I. DREW.
Corporal,	JOHN L. PIERCE.
Corporal,	ALSON E. BOYNTON.

Signal Section.

Second Lieutenant,	MYRON R. RUSSELL.
Sergeant,	HARRY LINCOLN.



Athletics.



MAINE STATE COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION, 1896-97.

Officers.

President, CHARLES H. FARNHAM, '97.

Vice-President, CHARLES S. BRYER, '97.

Secretary, LEON E. RYTHER, '98.

Treasurer, WALTER L. ELLIS, '98.

Executive Committee.

For the Faculty.

PROF. WALTER FLINT,

PROF. D. W. COLBY.

For the Alumni.

W. R. HOWARD, '82.

E. H. DAKIN, '77.

A. H. BROWN, '80.

For the Under-Graduates.

PRESIDENT FARNHAM, A T Ω, *Chairman*.

C. S. BRYER, Q T V,

B. R. JOHNSON, B Θ Π,

F. W. ARMES, K Σ,

W. L. ELLIS, A T Ω,

A. L. GROVER, O E H Π,

H. P. MERRILL, Δ P,

J. W. DEARBORN,

B. A. GIBBS,

D. T. MERRILL.

C. L. SMALL,

J. W. BROWN,

W. E. McDUGAL.

A SKETCH.

YEARS, years ago, in the times of the Olympian Games, the winner of the foot-race and the declaimer of the prize poem were held in equal esteem and each received as his reward the crown of myrtle. Many years have rolled by, but to-day the young American in our colleges is striving for both literary and athletic glories, as of old. How little did the plaudits received by our foot-ball team last fall differ from the greetings which went up from the assembled multitude at the Commencement Exercises last June. Both were tokens of sympathy and approval, whether the recipient was the long-haired foot-ball player redolent with mud and gore, or the fair-haired valedictorian in cap and gown speaking words "Sweeter than honey" of the triumphs of '96 and the glories of his *Alma Mater*.

Up to the last few years we've been rather one-sided in these matters, and our left side, or intellectual side, has had more than its share of work. Our strong right arm has not been trained as it should have been, and athletics in the broadest sense of the word has been neglected. But of late things have changed, and Faculty, Alumni, and students have come to realize that in order to make a success in this world a man must not be content to excel in one branch of education alone. The successful college graduate to-day is the man who has excelled on the field and in the classroom alike. Many-sided and unbiased '98 has always shown herself; we've not been content with this one-sidedness, and from tennis to college debates, from foot-ball to chippy chasing, we've tried to show our college brethren the latest and most approved methods to success. But let me get on my trolley.

The past year, as always, we've been "set back to scratch" by not having a proper place to train. Our palatial athletic club-house, gymnasium, drill-hall and all combined, was gutted by fire in June, 1895, and since that time

we've been without "a roof" to shelter our heads. The lack of a "gym." has shown itself in more ways than one. Manager Martin tried to overcome this difficulty by taking his base-ball team to the Bangor Y. M. C. A. "gym." to practice. The scheme worked finely and many men turned out and "Teddie" got several trips to Bangor on the Athletic Association. It was hard work for the boys, however, to get into their citizens' clothes immediately after practice, and take the cars back to college. They were liable to get cold sitting in a draft while in the cars, so they walked round the Queen City until they got cooled off. It took some of the boys until the last car from Bangor to get "absolutely cool." The writer then said, and still claims, that we had the best base-ball material in the State, but it was impossible to get systematic training when you had to send your team nine miles to a gymnasium. The men worked hard, all of them, and Manager Martin began to realize that the work was wearing on him as well as his team. He resolved, therefore, to take a vacation, and, after much urging, "Fuzzy" finally consented to chaperone the team on their "Massachusetts Vacation." The results you all know. The vacation was a perfect rest and the boys came back "feeling good" physically, and we put our hands in our pockets and felt—nothing, for you know vacations in and around Boston "do cost mun." It's never too late to mend, however, and the brace the boys took was encouraging, and all we wished was that they'd taken the brace earlier in the season. Why we fairly ate up all the teams we played after this, and actually ended the season with five games to our credit, with but four lost.

During this time, however, Old Sol had been getting in his work, and as soon as a bare place appeared on the ground, Captain Merrill took possession of said spot for his athletic team. The boys all turned out and the Bangor "gym." was again called into service, and everybody went into training, even "Cornie" took a bath, soaked off his plaster, and prepared for any emergency which might arise. But that nine-mile ride began to tell on the boys, and soon the numbers decreased, but the stickers stuck. Our annual field meet proved to one and all that we had some phenoms, although "Hod's" record wasn't lowered. The track team was soon picked out to meet the other colleges. "Complicated circumstances worked against our team" and "forced us" from first place. "Jase" would have made the one hundred dash, but the sound of the pistol gave

him a momentary shock and "the blow it near killed Jason." "Rockie" would have won the four hundred and forty run, but he had to stop to spit out a chew. "Dick" gave a fine exhibition, but thought he saw a cent on the track and stopped to hunt for it, thus losing his place, as he "couldn't go by money like that." We didn't come out first as I've intimated, but "there were others."

Our tennis team should have done better, but we didn't get the right "combination" to represent us in the State tournament. "Justin" can convince a fellow that he's going to a place where overcoats and winter flannels aren't needed if he doesn't repent of his sins, but he couldn't convince Hilton that he (Justin) was the best player in singles, "Bull" didn't attend the Northfield convention, but his knowledge of H—— was so correct, and his language so descriptive, that Dana for a time imagined that "Bull" would "make it hot" for him. But "Bull's" bark was worse than his bite, and as he had so much to bring home, he decided to let Dana take the State Cup, as it was rather bulky to handle and Dana did not have as far to go.

The fates smiled on us at last, however, and as we look back over the foot-ball season we cannot but realize that brighter days have already commenced. We were very lucky in getting a coach like "Jack" Abbott, and to him and him alone let glory be given. As soon as college opened, every one was informed by "Bounce" that he must get into a foot-ball suit. The result was that "Jack" had as many raw recruits as he wished. Training was the fad, and you couldn't hire a man to look at a cigarette picture, and "the little games" were all stopped promptly at 9.30 for the little angels must go to bed. The food the team received at the training-table was "good, *solid* food," food "that would stay right by you," and the beef was always sure to come in handy for your shoes if you wished to save it and hang it up to dry. But it made the boys' hair grow and they got good practice, for they'd tackle an opponent with the same determination that they'd tackle the beef, and would not stop until they'd "eaten um up."

The season was a short one, but decisive, as we played but one game outside the regular college games. The result you all know. We don't want to crow, and will let the Portland *Argus* crow for us, as their rooster is sadly out of practice this year and needs exercise:

"The first important foot-ball game to take place in Maine this season,

occurred Saturday afternoon, at Brunswick, when the Maine State College eleven lined up against the Bowdoin team, on the new athletic field of the college.

“The game was a surprise party of the biggest kind, for Bowdoin was picked as an easy winner, some of her supporters even putting the score as high as 40 to 0. The uncertainties of foot-ball, however, were fully exemplified, and not only did the wearers of black and white have a difficult task in defeating their beefy opponents from Orono by a score of 12 to 6, but had not the fickle goddess of fortune smiled on them continuously they would certainly have been defeated, for they were fairly and squarely out-played.

“The tackles were the main points of attack, and the way Sturgis and Sawyer ploughed through openings in these positions for big gains caused the courage of the Bowdoin men to sink to a very low ebb at several stages of the contest.

“The Orono line is like a stone wall, and in Sturgis and ‘Bull’ Sawyer they have got a couple of line-breakers that make their distance almost every time.

“Maine State has an eleven this year which is apt to be heard from before snow flies. The average weight of the men is not far from 170 pounds.”

We played the closest series of games ever played in Maine, finishing the season with 34 points to our credit and 30 points scored against us. The season’s work was fairly successful, and the college has reason to be proud of its team. We’ve made a start that will surely count a great deal for us, and as we lose but one man this year, why shouldn’t we have the best team in the State this fall?

To-day Maine State is better off in athletics than she has ever been before, first, because we’ve adopted a new Constitution this past year that brings Alumni, Faculty, and Students closer together to work for her welfare in this special line; second, because we’ve learned a great deal by experience, and won’t have to meet many more failures for lack of it; third, because we’ve the class of men here at Maine State that make strong men physically, mentally, and morally, we believe; good, corn-fed men who are not afraid of work.

Things have started our way now, and let us make the most of every opportunity. Let’s have the best men in our places of trust and responsi-

bility. One thing let me suggest, and that is just this: don't for our own sakes, for the sake of athletics, for the sake of our college as a whole, don't let society enter into our athletics. Societies are all right in their place, but athletics, when governed by society feeling, are doomed. Let's see to this one point and success will be ours. The future rests with us, boys. Maine State's place is nowhere but at the front in State athletics. We can put her there if every man does his part. The outlook in every line is most favorable. Let's "up and at them." First in base-ball, then in tennis, then in athletics, and finally in foot-ball. Here's to success for the season of '97, and may our captains each return bearing aloft the symbol of victory!



MAINE INTERCOLLEGIATE BASE-BALL ASSOCIATION.

Bates, Bowdoin, Colby, Maine State.

President, C. H. FARNHAM, Maine State.

Secretary, F. A. ROBERTS, Colby.

Treasurer, J. A. MARR, Bates.

SCHEDULE.

MAINE STATE <i>vs.</i> BOWDOIN,	Orono, May 5th.
COLBY <i>vs.</i> BOWDOIN,	Brunswick, May 12th.
MAINE STATE <i>vs.</i> BATES,	Orono, May 15th.
MAINE STATE <i>vs.</i> BATES,	Lewiston, May 19th.
MAINE STATE <i>vs.</i> COLBY,	Waterville, May 22d.
BOWDOIN <i>vs.</i> BATES,	Brunswick, May 26th.
BOWDOIN <i>vs.</i> COLBY,	Waterville, May 29th.
MAINE STATE <i>vs.</i> BOWDOIN,	Brunswick, June 5th.
MAINE STATE <i>vs.</i> COLBY,	Orono, June 9th.
BATES <i>vs.</i> BOWDOIN,	Lewiston, June 9th.
BATES <i>vs.</i> COLBY,	Waterville, June 12th.

CLASS TEAMS.

'98.

CROWELL,	<i>Catcher.</i>	GIBBS,	<i>Pitcher.</i>
SMALL,	<i>First Base.</i>	WELCH, <i>Captain,</i>	<i>Short Stop.</i>
DOLLEY,	<i>Second Base.</i>	JOHNSON,	<i>Left Field.</i>
HIGGINS,	<i>Third Base.</i>	STARBIRD,	<i>Right Field.</i>
LAWRENCE,		<i>Centre Field.</i>	

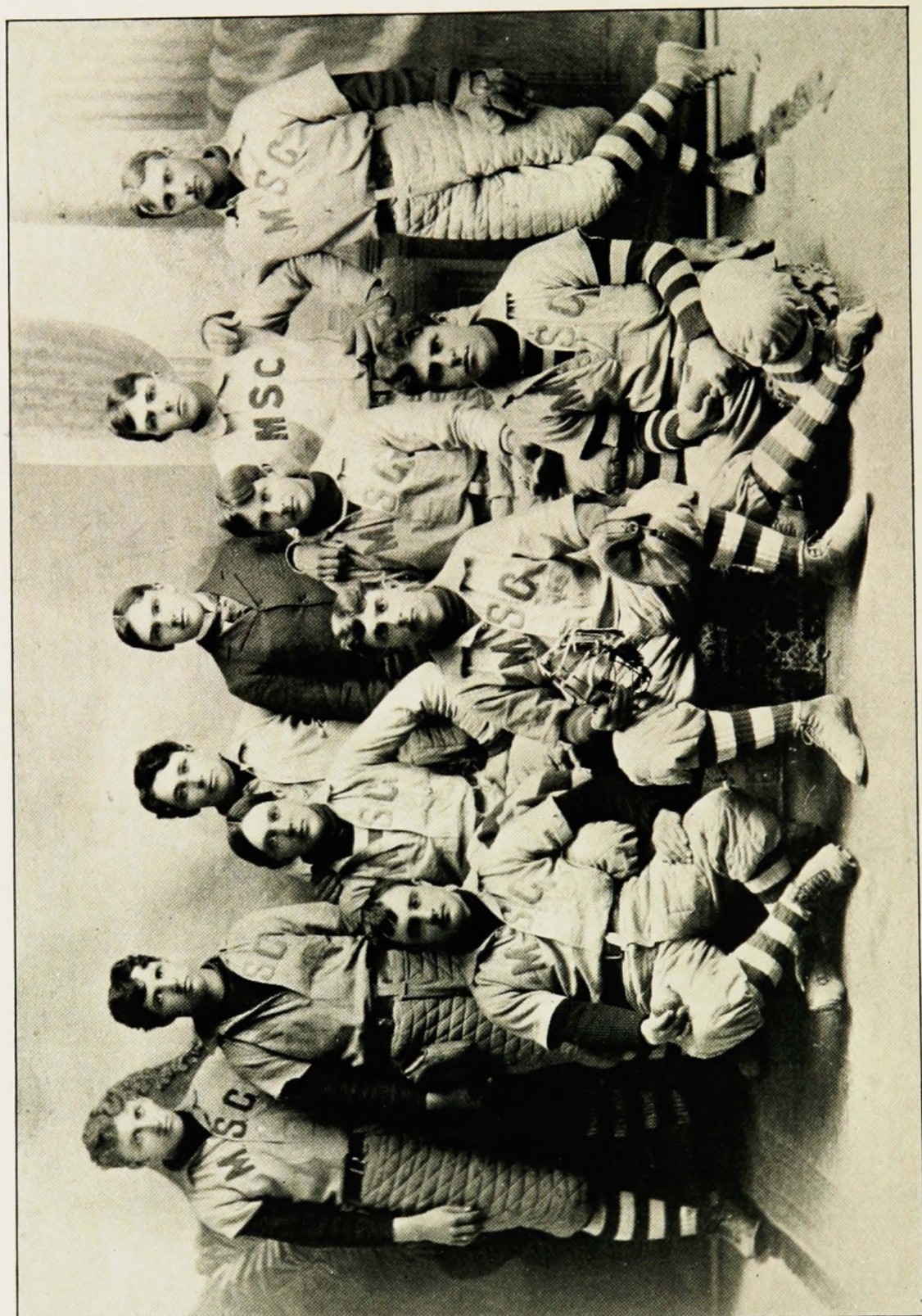
'99.

PALMER,	<i>Catcher.</i>	CROCKETT, <i>Captain,</i>	<i>Pitcher.</i>
GROVER,	<i>First Base.</i>	BRADFORD,	<i>Short Stop.</i>
SMITH,	<i>Second Base.</i>	SMALL,	<i>Left Field.</i>
PRETTO,	<i>Third Base.</i>	DREW,	<i>Right Field.</i>
NOYES,		<i>Centre Field.</i>	

1900.

CLARK,	<i>Catcher.</i>	BROWN,	<i>Third Base.</i>
CUSHMAN, <i>Captain,</i>	<i>Pitcher.</i>	DOUGLASS,	<i>Short Stop.</i>
MCDUGAL,	<i>First Base.</i>	LANE,	<i>Left Field.</i>
ALDEN,	<i>Second Base.</i>	WILEY,	<i>Centre Field.</i>
THOMBS,		<i>Right Field.</i>	





GAMES PLAYED SEASON OF 1896.

MAINE STATE vs. KENNEBEC'S,	Augusta, April 23d,	9-10
MAINE STATE vs. C. C. I.,	Orono, April 25th,	11-2
MAINE STATE vs. COLBY,	Waterville, May 9th,	12-1
MAINE STATE vs. BOWDOIN,	Orono, May 16th,	7-15
MAINE STATE vs. BATES,	Lewiston, May 18th,	10-15
MAINE STATE vs. HAVERHILL,	Haverhill, May 23d,	17-11
MAINE STATE vs. BOWDOIN,	Brunswick, May 27th,	16-36
MAINE STATE vs. COLBY,	Orono, June 3d,	11-3
MAINE STATE vs. BATES,	Orono, June 6th,	15-8

'VARSITY BASE-BALL TEAM, 1896.

H. S. MARTIN and H. P. MERRILL,	<i>Managers.</i>
S. C. DILLINGHAM,	<i>Scorer.</i>
P. B. PALMER, '96,	<i>Catcher.</i>
G. W. BASS, '97,	<i>Pitcher.</i>
F. A. LIBBY, '99,	<i>First Base.</i>
WALTER DOLLEY, '98,	<i>Second Base.</i>
H. C. FARRELL, '96, <i>Captain</i> ,	<i>Third Base.</i>
W. A. WELCH, '98,	<i>Short Stop.</i>
E. E. PALMER, '99,	<i>Left Field.</i>
L. J. BRANN, '98,	<i>Centre Field.</i>
C. V. CROCKETT, '99,	<i>Right Field and Pitcher.</i>
A. C. SMALL, '98,	<i>Substitute.</i>

'VARSITY ELEVEN.

C. S. WEBSTER,	<i>Manager.</i>
E. E. PALMER,	<i>Right End.</i>
A. D. T. LIBBY,	<i>Right Tackle.</i>
J. A. GILMAN,	<i>Right Guard.</i>
A. L. BIRD,	<i>Centre.</i>
G. W. LAWRENCE,	<i>Left Guard.</i>
E. A. STURGIS,	<i>Left Tackle.</i>
C. A. PEARCE,	<i>Left End.</i>
M. A. WEBBER,	<i>Quarter back.</i>
W. L. ELLIS,	<i>Right Half back.</i>
H. F. NOYES,	<i>Left Half back.</i>
C. J. SAWYER, <i>Captain</i> ,	<i>Full Back.</i>

Substitutes—B. R. JOHNSON, H. A. HATCH, R. G. WORMELL, F. W. ARMES, W. R. THOMBS, J. E. FRENCH, C. H. FARNHAM.

GAMES PLAYED.

MAINE STATE COLLEGE, 6; BOWDOIN, 12;	October 3
MAINE STATE COLLEGE, 0; COLBY, 10;	October 10
MAINE STATE COLLEGE, 4; BATES, 4;	October 17
MAINE STATE COLLEGE, 24; BATES, 0;	October 24
MAINE STATE COLLEGE, 0; COLBY, 4;	October 31

Points Won, 34. Points Lost, 30.



CLASS ELEVENS.

'98.

PEARCE,	<i>Left End.</i>	JOHNSON,	<i>Right End.</i>
STURGIS,	<i>Left Tackle.</i>	WEBBER,	<i>Quarter Back.</i>
LAWRENCE,	<i>Left Guard.</i>	ELLIS,	} <i>Half Backs.</i>
DEARBORN,	<i>Centre.</i>	MERRILL, A. S., . . .	
MERRILL, <i>Capt.</i> ,	<i>Right Guard.</i>	SAWYER,	<i>Full Back.</i>
LIBBY,	<i>Right Tackle.</i>		

Substitutes: SMITH, HIGGINS, EDWARDS.

'99.

MORELL,	<i>Left End.</i>	WHITTIER,	<i>Right End.</i>
BOYNTON,	<i>Left Tackle.</i>	ARMES, <i>Capt.</i> ,	<i>Quarter Back.</i>
JUDGE,	<i>Left Guard.</i>	PALMER,	} <i>Half Backs.</i>
NOYES,	<i>Centre.</i>	CASWELL,	
GROVER,	<i>Right Guard.</i>	CROCKETT,	<i>Full Back.</i>
PIERCE,	<i>Right Tackle.</i>		

Substitutes: PRETTO, MOSHER, MAYO.

1900.

GLENDENNING,	<i>Left End.</i>	PAGE,	<i>Right End.</i>
WORMELL,	<i>Left Tackle.</i>	BIRD,	<i>Quarter Back.</i>
ELLIOTT,	<i>Left Guard.</i>	THOMBS,	} <i>Half Backs.</i>
PERKINS,	<i>Centre.</i>	FRENCH,	
GILMAN, <i>Capt.</i> ,	<i>Right Guard.</i>	FORBUSH,	<i>Full Back.</i>
ROLLINS,	<i>Right Tackle.</i>		

Substitutes: MORRIS, HOWE.

MAINE INTERCOLLEGIATE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

President, R. H. TUKEY, Bates.
Vice-President, F. W. ALDEN,
Secretary, C. A. PEARCE, Maine State.
Treasurer, T. L. PIERCE, Bowdoin.

M. S. C. ATHLETIC TEAM.

H. P. MERRILL, '98, . . *Captain*.
W. L. HOLYOKE, '97, . . *Manager*.

P. B. PALMER, '96.
P. WALKER, '96.
W. L. HOLYOKE, '97.
H. P. MERRILL, '98.
B. A. GIBBS, '98.
R. H. ROCKWOOD, '98.
M. A. WEBBER, '98.

C. C. JOHNSTON, '98.
H. A. HIGGINS, '98.
L. L. J. BRANN, '98.
F. W. HOPKINS, '98.
J. H. SWAIN, '99.
H. F. NOYES, '99.
A. L. GROVER, '98.

“MAINE STATE” RECORDS.

100 Yards Dash,	P. B. PALMER, '96,	10.6 sec.
Putting the Shot, 16-pound,	A. L. GROVER, '99,	34 ft. 4 in.
220 Yards Dash,	P. B. PALMER, '96,	26.1 sec.
Running High Jump,	H. P. MERRILL, '98,	5 ft. 2½ in.
Throwing Hammer, 16-pound,	A. L. GROVER, '99,	76 ft. 4 in.
440 Yards Dash,	H. A. HIGGINS, '98,	1 min. 1.2 sec.
Running Broad Jump,	J. H. SWAIN, '99,	18 ft. 2 in.
120 Yards Hurdle,	H. P. MERRILL, '98,	21.2 sec.
220 Yards Hurdle,	H. P. MERRILL, '98,	31.2 sec.
Pole Vault,	GEORGE P. BASS, '97,	8 ft.
Half Mile Run,	W. L. HOLYOKE, '97,	2 min. 17.8 sec.
Mile Run,	W. L. HOLYOKE, '97,	5 min. 24 3-5 sec.
Two Mile Run,	P. WALKER, '96,	12 min. 1¼ sec.
Half Mile Bicycle,	M. E. ELLIS, '95,	1 min. 16 1-10 sec.
Two Mile Bicycle,	M. E. ELLIS, '95,	5 min. 50 sec.
Mile Walk,	H. P. MERRILL, '98,	9 min. 12 1-5 sec.

THIRD ANNUAL MEET

OF THE

STATE COLLEGE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION,

ORONO, MAY 15TH, 1896.

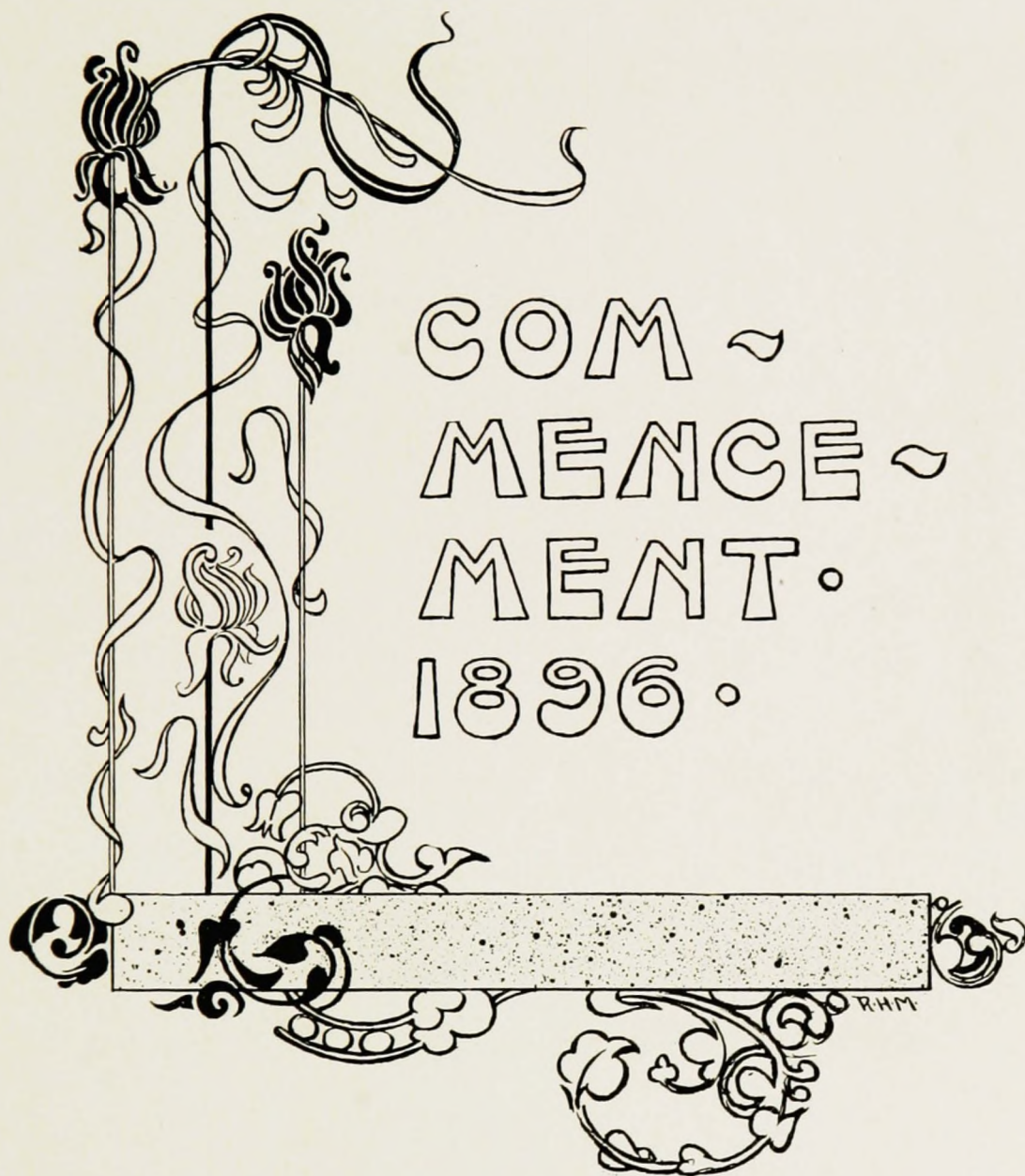
100 yards dash,	P. B. PALMER, '96,	Time, 10 4-5 sec.
	L. J. BRANN, '98,	
	M. A. WEBBER, '98.	
Half-mile run,	W. L. HOLYOKE, '97,	Time, 2 min. 13 sec.
	P. WALKER, '96,	
	R. S. ANDERSON, '98.	
120 yards hurdle,	H. P. MERRILL, '98,	Time, 18 sec.
	H. F. NOYES, '99,	
	R. H. ROCKWOOD, '98.	
One-half mile bicyc'e,	F. W. HOPKINS, '98,	Time, 1 min. 22 sec.
	F. L. GARRIGUES, '99,	
	R. H. McPHETERS, '99.	
Two-mile bicycle,	F. W. HOPKINS, '98,	Time, 6 min.
	F. L. GARRIGUES, '99,	
	R. H. McPHETERS, '99.	
440 yards dash,	H. A. HIGGINS, '98,	Time, 1 min. 1-2 Sec.
	R. H. ROCKWOOD, '98,	
	C. S. BARTLETT, '99.	
Mile run,	P. WALKER, '96,	Time, 5 min. 30 sec.
	R. S. ANDERSON, '98,	
	B. A. GIBBS, '98.	
220 yards hurdle,	H. P. MERRILL, '98,	Time, 32 sec.
	H. F. NOYES, '99,	
	M. A. WEBBER, '98.	
220 yards dash,	P. B. PALMER, '96,	Time, 26 1-5 sec.
	L. J. BRANN, '98,	
	E. E. PALMER, '99.	
Mile walk,	H. P. MERRILL, '98,	Time, 9 min, 13 sec.
	B. A. GIBBS, '98,	
	F. L. BACHELDER, '99.	

Two-mile run,	P. WALKER, '96, Time, 12 min. 1 sec. R. S. ANDERSON, '98, B. A. GIBBS, '98.
Pole vault,	C. C. JOHNSTON, '98, Height, 8 ft. P. B. PALMER, '96, M. A. WEBBER, '98, H. F. NOYES, '99.
Putting 16-lb. shot,	A. L. GROVER, '99, Distance, 34 ft. 4 in. B. A. GIBBS, '98, H. F. NOYES, '99.
Running high jump,	H. P. MERRILL, '98, Height, 5 ft. 2 1/2 in. B. A. GIBBS, '98, A. S. MERRILL, '98, C. C. WHITTIER, '99.
Throwing 16-lb. hammer,	A. L. GROVER, '99, Distance, 76 ft. 6 in. H. F. NOYES, '99, C. S. BRYER, '97.
Running broad jump,	J. H. SWAIN, '99, Distance, 18 ft. 4 in. H. P. MERRILL, '98, M. A. WEBBER, '98.

Distribution of Points.

	'96	'97	'98	'99
100-yards dash,	5		4	
Half-mile run,	3	5	1	
120-yards hurdle,			6	3
One-half mile bicycle,			5	4
Two-mile bicycle,			5	4
440-yards dash,			8	1
Mile run,	5		4	
220-yards hurdle,			6	3
220-yards dash,	5		3	1
Mile walk,			8	1
Two-mile run,	5		4	
Pole vault,	3		5 1/2	1/2
Putting 16-lb. shot,			3	6
Running high jump,			8 1/2	1/2
Throwing 16-lb. hammer,		1		8
Running broad jump,			4	5
Totals,	26	6	75	37

**We had hoped to have
a picture
of a new Gymnasium here.
But the Legislature
said No!
So this page
is in Memory of our
Buried Hopes.**



JUNIOR PRIZE DECLAMATIONS.

CLASS OF '97.

Town Hall, Saturday Evening, June 13th, 1896.

Programme.

Music.

- "A Plea for Individuality," MYRON R. RUSSELL, Vernon, Vt.
"The Curse of Our Land," GEORGE G. LEAVETTE, South Berwick.

Music.

- "The Higher Evolution of Man," EDWIN C. UPTON, Bath.
"Social Evolution," WILLIAM L. HOLYOKE, Brewer.

Music.

- "Our Country's Danger," PERLEY F. GOODRIDGE, Orono.
"The Thermopylae of Reform," JUSTIN R. CLARY, Hallowell.

Music.

CLASS-DAY EXERCISES.

CLASS OF '96, June 15th, 1896.

Programme.

Music.

Prayer.

Music.

History, FRANK E. WEYMOUTH.

Poem, WARREN R. PAGE.

Music.

Prophecy, PAUL D. SARGENT.

Oration, PERLEY B. PALMER.

Music.

Address to Undergraduates, E. EVERETT GIBBS.

Valedictory, CHARLES P. WESTON.

Singing Class Ode.

Smoking Pipe of Peace.

Music.

'96 CLASS ODE.

BY F. P. PRIDE. AIR, "BONNIE DOON."

Oh setting sun, with joy overflowing,
Your long, feeble rays to us yet are quite bright;
Once more we would bring you here in our presence,
Once more bless our minds with your brightest of light.
The clouds often gathered but now all forgotten,
They've passed from our minds and our lives, to their sleep,
But moments of pleasure will ever and ever
Arouse in our hearts memories there buried deep.

And Golden Past, though none are forgotten,
We'll add to our store of dear friends day by day,
But never can any to us become dearer
Than these we have made in this brief college stay.
We have now thoughts in common
With new friends and olden,
As kindred we'll meet in the future with joy
To tell of the past, and we hope that the future
May often be roused by our humble class cry.

GRADUATING EXERCISES.

CLASS OF 1896.

Methodist Church, June 17th, 1896.

Programme.

Evolution in Mystery, CHARLES PARTRIDGE WESTON, . . . Madison.
International Arbitration, PAUL DUDLEY SARGENT, Machias.
Labor *vs.* Capital, PERLEY WALKER, North Anson.
Characteristics of Our Social Period, . . . E. EVERETT GIBBS, Bridgton.
Our Law, FREDERICK ANDREW HOBBS, Alfred.

The Conferring of Degrees.

Music.

Advanced Degrees Conferred and Theses.

Civil Engineer, WALTER WILSON CROSBY.
 "The Temporary Works for the Rebuilding of a Bridge Without Interrupting Travel."
Master of Science, WALTER A. BUMPS.
 "The Application of Electricity to Medicine."
Mechanical Engineer, HOWARD S. WEBB.

COMMENCEMENT RECEPTIONS.

The Maine Chapter of Q. T. V. Fraternity, June 16th, 1896.

Receiving Committee :

MRS. HAMLIN,
MRS. JORDAN,

MRS. LESLIE CUTTER,
ALLAN ROGERS, '97.

The Beta Eta Chapter of Beta Theta Pi Fraternity, June 16th, 1896.

Receiving Committee :

MRS. DAVID WILDER COLBY,
MRS. ARTHUR L. MOORE,
E. EVERETT GIBBS, '96,
PERLEY B. PALMER, '96,

MRS. E. A. BALENTINE,
MRS. ALDEN P. WEBSTER,
CHARLES P. WESTON, '96,
ROY L. FERNALD, '96,

E. R. SIMPSON, '96.

The Beta Upsilon Chapter of Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity, June 16th, 1896.

Receiving Committee :

MRS. ROGERS,
MRS. L. H. MERRILL,
H. G. ROBINSON, '95,

MRS. H. A. HOOPER,
REV. MR. ANDREWS,
H. C. FARRELL, '96.

OPENING RECEPTION
OF
KAPPA SIGMA CHAPTER-HOUSE.

Friday Evening, March 6th, 1896.

Music by Stone's Orchestra.

Receiving Committee :

DR. HARRIS,
DILLINGHAM, '90,

MRS. HARRIS,

MRS. BARRON,
ATWOOD, '97.

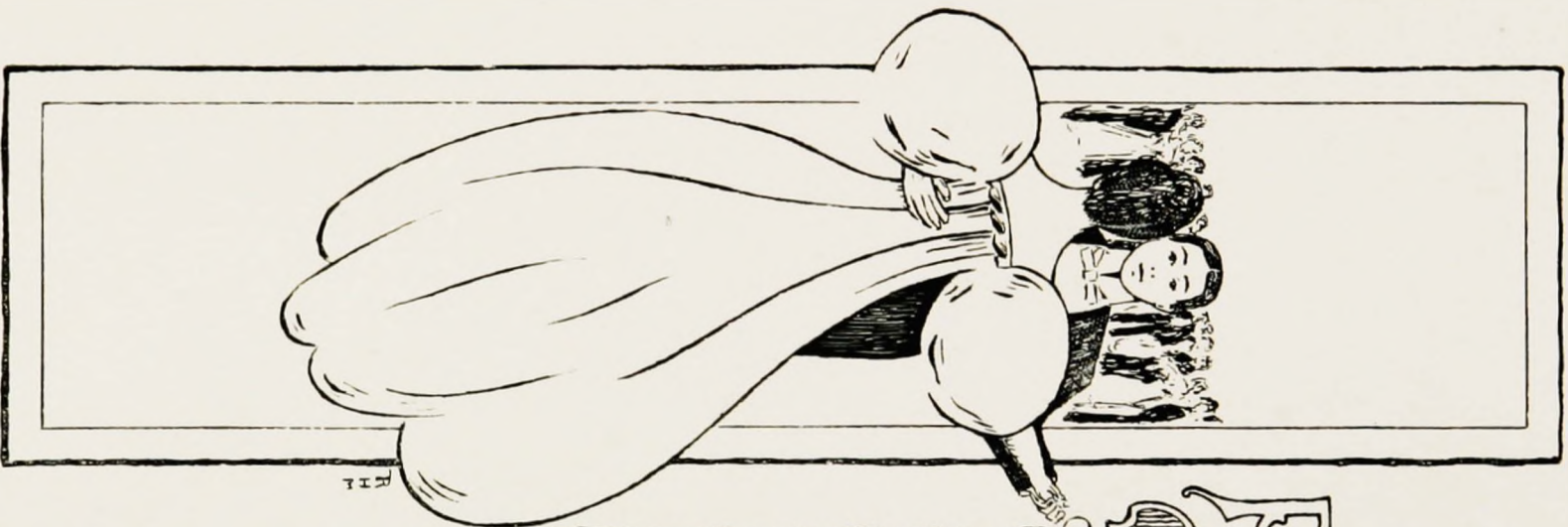
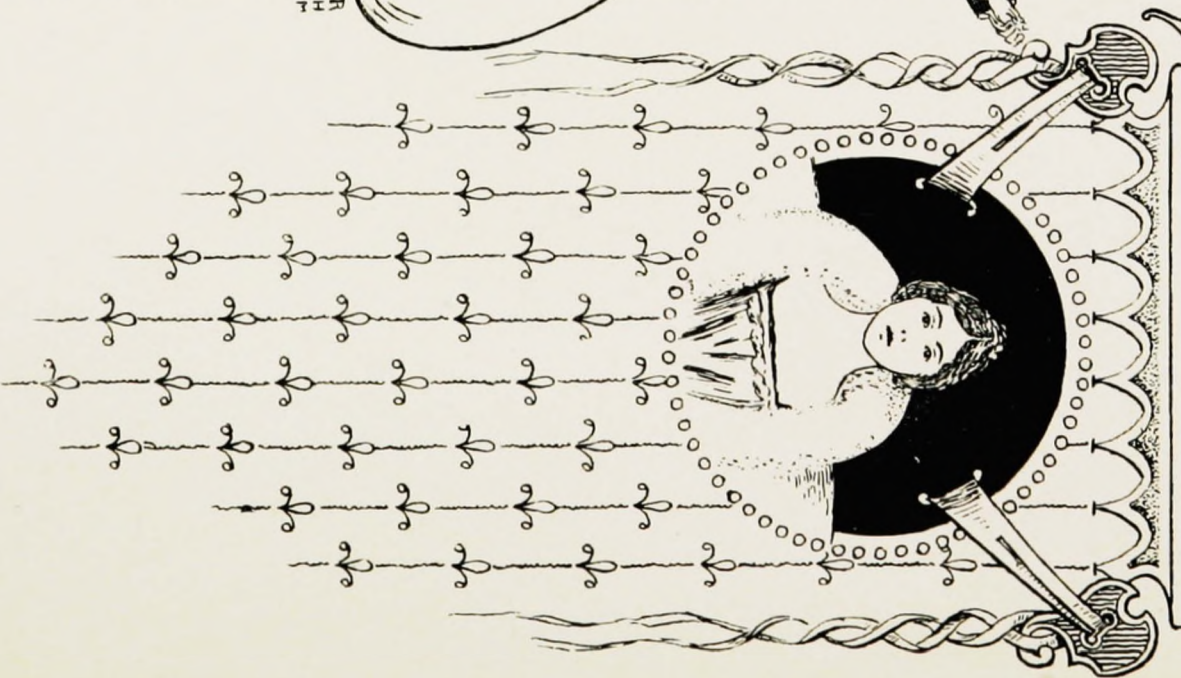
Serving Committee :

MISS HAMILTON,
MISS DOUGLASS,

MISS PEARCE,
MISS HUTCHINSON.

Junior

Promenade



THE JUNIOR PROMENADE.

'Tis the custom at our college
In the spring of every year,
To send out invitations
To our friends from far and near,
To the Junior Promenade.

The hall is brightly lighted,
Gay music fills the air,
And all are lightly dancing
Without a thought of care,
At the Junior Promenade.

Oh, dainty seem the ladies fair
In richest costumes gowned,
While passing to the dining-hall
Where refreshments may be found,
At the Junior Promenade.

But so fast the hours are passing
'Mid pleasures bright and gay,
That all must hasten homeward
Before the break of day,
From the Junior Promenade.

SOPHOMORE.

Prize Declamations.

TOWN HALL, FRIDAY, DEC. 4TH, 1896.

Programme.

Music.

- "How the Old Horse Won the Bet," . . . *Holmes*, FRED W. ARMES, Gardiner.
"The Avenger," *Bird*, . JOHN H. SWAIN, Skowhegan.
"The Love and Loyalty of the Negro Race," *Grady*, . EDW. E. PALMER, S. Bridgton.

Music.

- "The Lifeboat," *Sims*, . MISS MILDRED L. POWELL, Orono.
* "The Majesty of Trifles," *Hugo*, . CLIFFORD L. SMALL, Auburn.
"The Last Charge of Ney," *Headly*, ARCHER L. GROVER, Bethel.

Music.

- "One Niche the Highest," *Burritt*, CHAS. C. WHITTIER, Skowhegan.
"Rizpah," *Anon.*, . MRS. PEARL C. SWAIN, Skowhegan.

Music.

* Excused.

HONORS AWARDED 1896.

Junior Oration.

G. G. LEAVETTE.

Honorable Mention—W. L. HOLYOKE.

Sophomore Declamation.

FRED W. ARMES.

Libby Agricultural Prize.

L. A. ROGERS, '96.

Cumberland County Prize for Extemporaneous Essay.

CLINTON L. SMALL.

Aroostook County Prize for Highest Standing in Algebra.

H. H. OSWALD.

In memory of our beloved
classmate,

Arthur Horace Taylor,

Who died March 21st, 1896.

IN MEMORIAM.

Deeply do we mourn the fate
That bereft our class a mate.
If the cross we humbly take,
And with mercy all await,
We'll meet the lost of '98.

That he left no trace of shame
On his loved and honored name,
We with honest pride proclaim.
High nobility his aim
During all his earthly reign.

His faithful heart, his Christian creed,
Little cared for earthly meed.
In his own due sense of right,
With earnest soul, with conscience light,
Toiled he upward in God's sight.

In memory of our true friend,

“Uncle Ben,”

Who died December 18th, 1896.

FAREWELL to thee, Uncle Ben, farewell! No more shall we see thy face. Never again wilt thou greet us. Thy place is another's now, and another's hand performs those duties so long and so faithfully performed by thine. We miss thy cheery voice, thy kindly smile, and look in vain for thy familiar form. Old wert thou in years, but young in spirit. Thy face was bronzed by the suns of many summers, but freshened by thy sympathy with us. Thy head was silvered by the frosts of many winters, but thy heart was never chilled. Three-score years and ten, the allotted time of man, hadst thou nearly completed, yet we cannot but feel that thine end was untimely.

Thou art dead. But thy memory lives and shall live until we, thy boys, shall have passed out into the great unknown and been gathered with thee into that land where there is no death.



THE CAMPUS.

We may, perchance, not see like some,
The beauty of the landscape rare,
Nature may not to us reveal
The glories she has hidden there.

But there is one spot we hold dear,
And in our walks o'er life's rough road,
Its memory will our hearts inspire,
And cares will seem a lighter load.

And though we should in future years,
Find spots that may much fairer be,
This picture in our minds we'll hold,
The campus of old M. S. C.

THE OLD OAK.

SOVEREIGN Oak, towering 'midst yon sacred halls,
Breathe us thy history ; let gently fall
The tale of years entwined about thy stately form.

Bend low thy branches, gnarled and torn,
Reveal to us the past alone,
As with thy mighty outstretched arms
Thou graspeth all, its fears, its charms.

The trend of years hath left its mark.
Forms that once thy shelter sought
Are vanished now, while others seek
That friendly spot.

There the hours glide swiftly by,
There memories long forgotten lie,
Which borne aloft, dispel the haze
Clustered round those bygone days.

Thus doth each twig a tale impart,
And blending cause a mystic chime
That lulls the fancy into dream,
Dreams of thee, O Endless Time.

And may this song of years long past,
Still echo and forever last
While hearts of men beat true and warm,
In summer's heat, in winter's storm.

And when, Fond Realms of Dreamland,
We take our leave of thee,
Dear memories we will cherish
Of the sturdy Old Oak Tree.



As a beacon from the tower
Guides the traveler on his way,
So this standpipe, full of power,
Does the same from day to day.

Far above the trees it standeth,
Pointing steadfast to the skies,
Where the early sunbeams landeth,
As anon the sun doth rise.

But in other ways we see it,
In the autumn of each year,
And oftimes we gaze upon it,
First with joy and then with fear.

While the people rest in slumbers,
And the moon is hid from sight,
Freshmen always place their numbers
On this standpipe in the night.

And on waking in the morning,
 (Oh ! 'tis loath we are to rise,)
Something strikes us as a warning,
 As these numbers greet our eyes.

But in spite of balmy slumber
 Which would keep us in our bed,
We arise to watch that scrimmage,
 Ending oft in bruised head.

First we see the Sophomores gather
 Till they seem to be a whole,
Then they make a rush together
 For the standpipe as their goal.

Freshmen first are quite astonished
 As they watch the Sophs "en route,"
Yet they will not be admonished,
 And fall in in hot pursuit.

But, alas ! their pace is tardy,
 And too late they reach the spot,
For a Sophomore, tough and hardy,
 Is at work with paint and pot.

With his brush he soon erases
 Every spot, both low and high,
Till the last and faintest traces
 Of those numbers fade and die.

A QUARTER CENTURY AGO.

I FIRST became acquainted with Maine State College in 1872. The institution was at that time very young—just four years old, in fact—and as raw and unformed as its gawkiest Freshman, which is saying a good deal. The number of students was, if I remember correctly, forty-two ; that is, that was the number till my class entered and swelled the total to seventy-five. When the roll-call reached these magnificent proportions we felt that we had a college indeed. Seventy-five students would seem an insignificant number nowadays ; at that time they were looked upon as a mighty host.

The buildings were White Hall, Brick Hall, and the Laboratory. All were new and in excellent condition, and we were proud of them. So very new were they that the varnish was still fresh and glossy, and the scent of paint yet lingered in the halls. They looked dignified and substantial, as became a State institution, and we tried to think they were beautiful, but therein we failed.

The equipment was meagre. The library was an insignificant collection of 1,500 volumes, mainly Government reports. There was but little apparatus in physics, and not more in chemistry. The natural history collections consisted of a few shells, two or three vertebræ of a whale, a half-dozen birds, a small number of insects, some pressed plants, and not much more. The entire geological and mineralogical collection was displayed in two small cases in the Laboratory. Two or three transits, a level, a compass, some chains, rods, tapes, etc., made up the outfit of the civil engineering department. The department of mechanical engineering was not yet established ; hence there was no machinery except that used on the farm.

The grounds were not exactly beautiful. At the south end of Brick Hall was an unsightly heap of gravel, to the east a rickety fence, to the

north a dilapidated shed—the favorite abode of skunks—and to the west a nursery of young shade trees of all sizes and kinds. In front of the Laboratory was a clay field on which the grass stubbornly refused to grow. Along the river road was a fence partly of rails, partly of stumps. There were no trees except those around Prof. M. C. Fernald's residence (now the Beta House) and a few at the point where the waiting-room now stands; no shrubbery, no ornamentation of any kind. Everything was crude, rough, chaotic. Back of the college buildings was a pasture undrained, uncleaned of stumps and bushes, unsightly, unprofitable. A brick-yard, two or three crazy sheds, and several deep excavations filled with water marked that part of the field where is now the rifle-pit. The field in front of the "Maples" was also rough and ledgy, ill-drained, and worse kept.

There were but four courses of study from which a student could make choice—in agriculture, in civil engineering, in chemistry, and in "electives," the last corresponding to what is now the scientific course. These courses were fairly well laid out and well taught; but they were in a continual state of evolution. The fact was, the authorities were feeling their way along in the dark, having neither precedents nor prophecy to guide them.

In many respects the students of the earlier days would compare well with those of the present time. Their preparation was, indeed, generally poor, sometimes superlatively so; but they were earnest and ambitious, and had in them the elements of success. They worked in the class-room as they worked at home on the farm or in the shop. They were allowed no "cuts," and took but few. There was no foot-ball, no base-ball, no lawn tennis, no general athletics, nothing but military drill to alternate with class work; and hence, though the material equipment was very slender as compared with what it is to-day, the students did not suffer from that fact as much as might be supposed; they made up in "grind" what they lacked in facilities.

Such is a meagre and imperfect picture of the college of twenty-five years ago. Will the next quarter century witness an equal development?

PRESENT CONDITIONS AND PROSPECTS OF OUR COLLEGE.

A TOPIC, certainly, that is pleasant to discuss. At the time of this writing the Legislature has not passed upon the all-important question of an appropriation, nor upon the scarcely less important question of allowing us to bear the title of which we are every year more and more deserving: "THE UNIVERSITY OF MAINE."

But, after all, the action of our Legislature is even of more importance to that body itself than to this great institution of learning, for this institution *is to succeed*. Stumbling-blocks may be placed in its way, and annoyances thrust upon it by the jealous and ignorant; but long after they are forgotten "The University of Maine" will be doing its great work for the young men and women of our beloved State.

A few years ago the College could easily take care of all that applied for admission. Now the chapel hour brings together over three hundred students seeking knowledge in the lines which will best fit them to cope with the problems of this wonderful age; all departments are now overtaxed, and that the facilities are inadequate is only too apparent.

New departments of instruction have been added, which naturally increase the number of students and necessitates more instructors. In 1895 a course in Pharmacy was established, the popularity of which was evident from the first. Coupled with this was a Preparatory Medical Course that is designed, in addition to the regular curriculum, to give the training in biology and chemistry which is so necessary to the student of medicine, but in which the average college graduate entering upon this profession finds himself woefully deficient. As remodeled, the chemical building can accommodate at least one hundred and twenty-eight students at one time in the main laboratories, which are well equipped with modern apparatus.

The electrical department has been made more complete than ever. Together with the usual apparatus for electrical experimental work and testing in the laboratory, the College is provided with two dynamos and a fifty-six cell storage battery, making a complete plant, by means of which the campus and College buildings are lighted. Power is furnished for the

dynamos by a new sixty horse-power Hamilton-Corliss engine. No changes have lately been made in the machine shop, but the lack of accommodations show the immediate and pressing need of increased room and equipment.

Although no radical changes have been made in the mechanical and civil engineering departments, an increase in the number of instructors in both has been necessary to meet the growing demands upon them.

Liberal education is receiving its deserved share of attention. As in other departments, new instructors have been called, necessitated by the introduction of new studies.

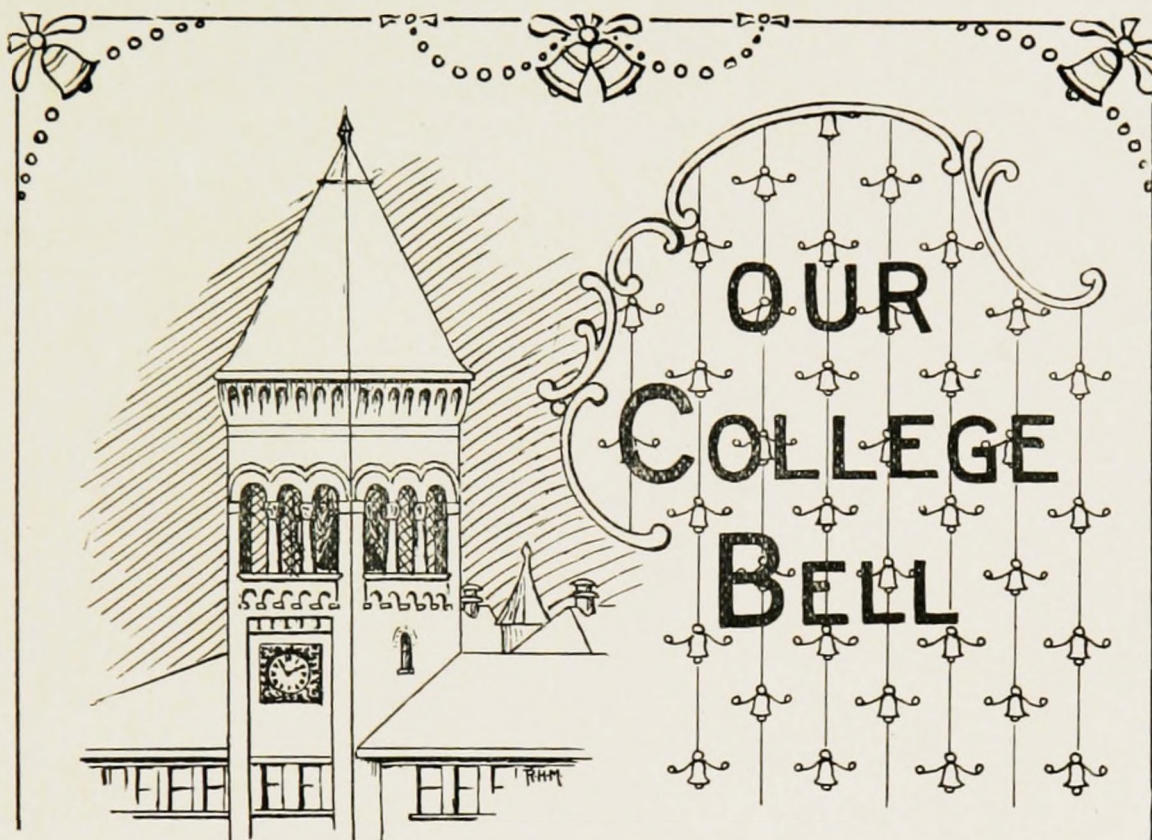
The Agricultural Course is not excelled, if indeed it is equaled, by any other in point of equipment or in the number or ability of instructors. The most jealous stickler for the rights of agriculture in this institution has certainly no opportunity to complain.

The sight of our four military companies, headed by their band of twenty pieces, might convey to a stranger the idea that this is a military college. We, however, make no such claim ; but we do claim that this and similar institutions are doing an inestimable work for national defense and safety, and that if unfortunately another great war should burst upon the country the graduates of them would be to our citizen soldiery what the graduates of West Point are to the regular army.

With our students, the body as well as the mind receives attention. In athletics it has been but a short time since we have shown that we have material that ranks among the best. Our base-ball and foot-ball teams are winners. However, the records are the best proof of our success in this direction.

Why is it that we are able to make this showing in all departments? In the first place, the utmost harmony prevails throughout, good work being the only possible result. But yet it is largely to the work and influence of our President, Dr. A. W. Harris, that this harmony and ultimate success has been secured. Honored by his associates, admired by the students, nought else can be the result. Untiring, unceasing are his efforts for the welfare of the College.

A new day has surely dawned upon our college life, and it remains for those interested in her welfare and for those who can point to her as their *Alma Mater*, to make her future increasingly bright and prosperous. We must be among the leading universities, and "We must" should be our cry and watchword. LONG LIVE THE UNIVERSITY OF MAINE.



Our College bell in Wingate tower,
Peals forth to us at early hour,
And calls us students, one and all,
To classroom work from home and hall.

Our books we then must quickly take,
And our way thither promptly make,
Thinking perhaps, with sore dismay,
Of problems we should have that day.

Our College bell in Wingate tower,
Rings loudly next at chapel hour,
And there we all so gladly meet,
Each in his allotted seat.

And when the bell has ceased to ring,
The choir does so sweetly sing
That all in rapt attention stand,
Listening to the music grand.

Our College bell in Wingate tower,
Calls us at still another hour.
Some to the laboratories hie
And others to the shop close by.

Some to drawing-rooms ; and, lo !
The Civils to their field-work go,
Until they hear the bugle call
When all must gather near Oak Hall.

Our College bell in Wingate tower,
Rings clearly now at twilight hour.
'Tis now for the Y. M. C. A.
That all who will may come this way.

An hour is spent in song and prayer,
And all are glad they can be there.
To spend an hour in this way,
Meet ending for a busy day.

Our College bell in Wingate tower,
Clangs and shrieks with all its power,
And summons us in scant attire
To answer to the cry of " Fire."

Some bring the engine, some the hose,
Another to the hydrant goes.
All orders promptly are obeyed,
And soon the fearful flames are stayed.

Our College bell in Wingate tower
Rings once again in victory's hour ;
And joyfully it seems to say,
" Our boys have won the game to-day."

At once the answering shouts we hear,
While all for them do loudly cheer.
Impatiently we watch and wait,
To welcome them to old "Maine State."

Our College bell in Wingate tower
Tells us of each passing hour.
So often do we hear its call
We scarcely think of it at all.

But when from here we far have passed,
In other lands our lots are cast,
Often we'll long once more to hear
That college bell, to us so dear.





Before and After Graduation.

As a student, he dreams of
his future with lust;
Of fine situations and
positions of trust;
Of fame that would shadow
the heroes of old;
And of beautiful maidens
with riches untold.

But alas! as a graduate,
he admits with a nod,
To be searching the columns
in pursuit of a job.

WILLIAM THOMAS HAINES.

AS Maine State College has never included a Law Course in its curriculum, and until of late but one course which would tend to turn a student's thoughts toward that profession, it is but natural that but few of her graduates should choose this for their life work. Those who have done so, however, have almost without exception become eminent in their chosen calling. This is the more remarkable as the youth of the College precludes numbering any aged members of the Bar among its graduates.

Chief in this little group of lawyers is the Honorable William Thomas Haines, of Waterville, who to-day stands at the head of the legal profession in the State of Maine. A humble country lawyer has but little reason to expect that inside of nineteen years he will become the Attorney General of his native State, and even did he hope for this, there is but little chance for the realization of his aspiration.

Mr. Haines was born in Levant, Penobscot County, in 1854. Reared upon a farm, he attended the country schools of his town and later on became a student at East Corinth Academy. By teaching in the neighboring district schools during his vacations and through thrift and industry he was enabled to enter Maine State, from which he graduated as a member of the class of '76, with the degree of B. S. His mind turned toward the legal profession, and our young student entered Albany Law School at Albany, New York, graduating in 1878. Ten years later he received from this school the degree of LL. B.

On the completion of his law studies Mr. Haines settled in West Waterville (now Oakland), where he practiced law until October, 1880, when he moved to Waterville, where he has since resided. He married Miss Edith S. Hemingway. Three children have been born to them, two daughters and one son.

The term "pugnacious," as applied to Mr. Haines by Dr. Harris, was very apt, as many witnesses and opposing attorneys can testify. His cool sarcasm is a valuable factor in convincing the jury of the justice of his cause, and of the ridiculous claims made by his opponents. He throws his whole heart into whatever he undertakes, and therefore succeeds where

others fail. Few lawyers have such a remarkable record. His advance in politics has been sure and steady; County Attorney for four years, State Senator for two terms, Representative to Legislature, and to-day as Attorney General of Maine, the eyes of all are upon him. Distinguished men have occupied this position before him, but none better qualified to fill it.

Besides these political offices, Mr. Haines has held many positions of honor and trust. He has been one of the Trustees of Maine State College since 1882, and is now Secretary of the Board. He is one of the Directors of the Waterville Trust & Safe Deposit Company, and is interested in many other local corporations, being attorney for several of them. He was one of the founders of the Kennebec Fish & Game Association, and has been its Secretary since organization. The fish and game interests of our State have found a willing advocate in Mr. Haines. He believes in maintaining the supply, knowing that it is a constant source of revenue to the people, for unless this supply is kept up a large sum will be lost annually to the inhabitants of Maine. It is due chiefly to his efforts that such remarkable success has been achieved by the Kennebec Fish & Game Association. The depleted lakes and ponds of that county have been restocked, hatcheries built, and it is now a favorite spot to catch salmon and trout, where but a few years ago none existed. In his cottage on the shores of the beautiful Great Lake, Mr. Haines loves to spend his vacations and enjoy the splendid sport which he has helped to foster.

Mr. Haines has well been called "the fearless friend of progress," for he is an ardent believer in higher education and progressive methods. There are some men who, after graduation, seem to forget the debt they owe their parent; but there are many more whose love for their *Alma Mater* is warm and steadfast, and who stand by her in adversity as well as in prosperity. Any College may well be proud in having such graduates and in delighting to honor them. This to-day is the feeling of Maine State College toward Mr. Haines. She may well be proud of him for he is ever her champion. In the legislative fight of two years ago he was our leader, and where the battle raged fiercest the tall form of William T. Haines was always seen. To his noble endeavors it is due that we received more than a meagre allowance from the hands of those few parsimonious legislators who constituted themselves "watch dogs of the treasury."

PRESQUE ISLE.

I.

On a morning of cool September,
If I correct the date remember,
As the east in bright rifts lay
The birth of this eventful day,
With the striking of the bell,
Which the hour of five did tell,
Came a most unearthly sound
Echoing along the ground,
Came a wild and shuddering yell
Like the screeching of a knell.
Yet all this was only the resounding,
Of Haggerty's classical sounding,
With mighty heavings and commotions,
With terrible gusts and motions
Of the reveille.

II.

At this fearful echoing sound
Which over the campus did resound,
Came from every lodge and hall
The young soldiers, one and all.
Here the Freshmen in eager haste
Fearful of precious time to waste,
Into their uniforms carefully crowd
Yelling in freshness, long and loud :
And here the Corporal's trained glance
Steals down to his new-pressed pants,
And smiles now from ear to ear
As he sees his chevrons, new and dear ;
The Senior, grave and sedate,
In his lordly walls of state
Listens to his sword's steel clang,

As sharp on the stairs it rang ;
While Herman struts pompously about
And hears in mind Captain Martin shout
The varied commands to Company C,
While every eye will on him be ;
He listens now the acclaim to hear
And H. S. M. tingles from toe to ear.
Some have said that " Moses " Small
Went to bed uniform and all,
So anxious was he about the train
Which carries him far from home again.
Yet far more worried was that mingled mess
That madly into the Commons press,
Until beneath his belt each bore
Coffee and doughnuts in goodly store.
Again the bugles call with the sharp " fall in "
Increased this autumn morning's din.
Soon was heard ringing the shouted " here,"
As each cadet answered sharp and clear.
Now on the march with regular strides
The whole battalion rapidly glides
Toward the land of starch and snow,
Toward the land of the potato,
Where the chilling breath of ice and sleet
Fresh from the North Pole spitefully meet,
Where overcoats all summer long are worn,
And woolen socks scarce ever are shorn.
At Webster station we all halt now
And rest that lame knee of " Corny " Dow.
Soon onward, over the " B. & A.,"
For the greater part of the day,
For hours long-drawn-out and weary
Through primeval Grindstone and forests dreary,
With the Milo of " Janey " long passed
Suddenly before us lay at last,
Presque Isle.

III.

In memory buried long and deep,
The events of this week quietly sleep ;
But let us now information seek,
And drag back this memorable week,
With the varied life inside the park,
And outside when down-town after dark.
The native bean for our constant fare,
Of the meal when the beans were not there
But strewn over the cold, frosty ground,
Their savory remains were later found.
The foragers search for various game
Signs, poultry with turkeys, wild and tame,
And if " Spike " the latter preferred
Was he always from it to be deterred ?
The search for glory in another town,
Sporting a uniform with much renown ;
From this place in just a moment's time,
One could easily cross the boundary line,
And in this neighborly frosty clime
Taste of dutilless things sublime,
In Canador.

IV.

In this chilly land of ice and snow,
So much different from Orono,
Icicles formed on a soldier's face
At night, where fur grew to give a place,
And from Frost's and Jeffrey's upper lips
The melting ice steadily drips,
While the misty breath of the Camp
Made banks of fog, white and damp,
And some people will ever declare
That you could easily burn that air.
Now the chilly visage of the cadet
Grew still colder, frostier, chillier yet ;
As on the streets local maids he met

With their charming features, stern and set.
In spite of all this and the frigid clime,
The thraving out came in course of time.
The varied deeds of military life,
Of guard mounting and other mock strife ;
Of our genial Tape, pleasant and tall,
Easy for excuses after last call ;
Of "Daddy's" most military stride
And lesser "Coppertoos" by his side ;
Of Myron R. of signal service fame,
And many a more famous name.
A great deal now could easily be told,
Yet all this would only unfold
The sleeping glories of the past
Which need this rest at last.
Many other things to themselves now call,
And especially the night in the hall,
Where perfect peace reigned all night,
If "Flappy" Pride has told it right ;
All ice in camp was in the morning cut
By the first person at the water butt ;
Although some water, as all know well,
Had a most fascinating taste and smell,
In spite of the Major's hoarse roars,
As he around at dress parade soars.
In spite of Fort Fairfield and Caribou,
We were soon forced to bid adieu
To Presque Isle and our diet plain,
And wonder if we'll go there again,
And as all great thing have an end at last,
So this week, too, became of the past,
And southward now again we go
From the land which we all love so,
From the land of starch and snow,
From the land of the potato,
To our plugging and Orono.

LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG.

Once on a time, as stories go,
Like Mary in the ballad,
A lad named Johnny had a lamb,
His own by right quite valid.

This lamb was of the female sex ;
All good lambs are, I'm thinking.
They each had promised ne'er to part,
Her fate to his thus linking.

She went with him to school one day,
Where German they repeated.
But knowledge of the Fatherland
By Gaul was much exceeded.

The master was a bad, bad man,
And in the recitation
He diabolically thought,
"I'll make a separation."

That old song here repeats itself,
Thus musing thought the young one.
"Another fatal wedding, while
The organ pealed an onion."

At last he thought of an excuse,
This noble man of muscle.
The styles, he knew, had changed of late.
He said, "There's too much bustle."

"Now, Mr. John must change his seat,
And sit beside another."
But Johnny did not move a bit,
Just tried his wrath to smother.

The lamb then quickly raised her hand,
Though hope almost forsook her ;
And softly said in ice-cream tones,
“ We only have one book, sir.”

The master still would not relent,
His heart too hard for quaking.
Then Johnny rose with flushed face,
And voice with passion shaking.

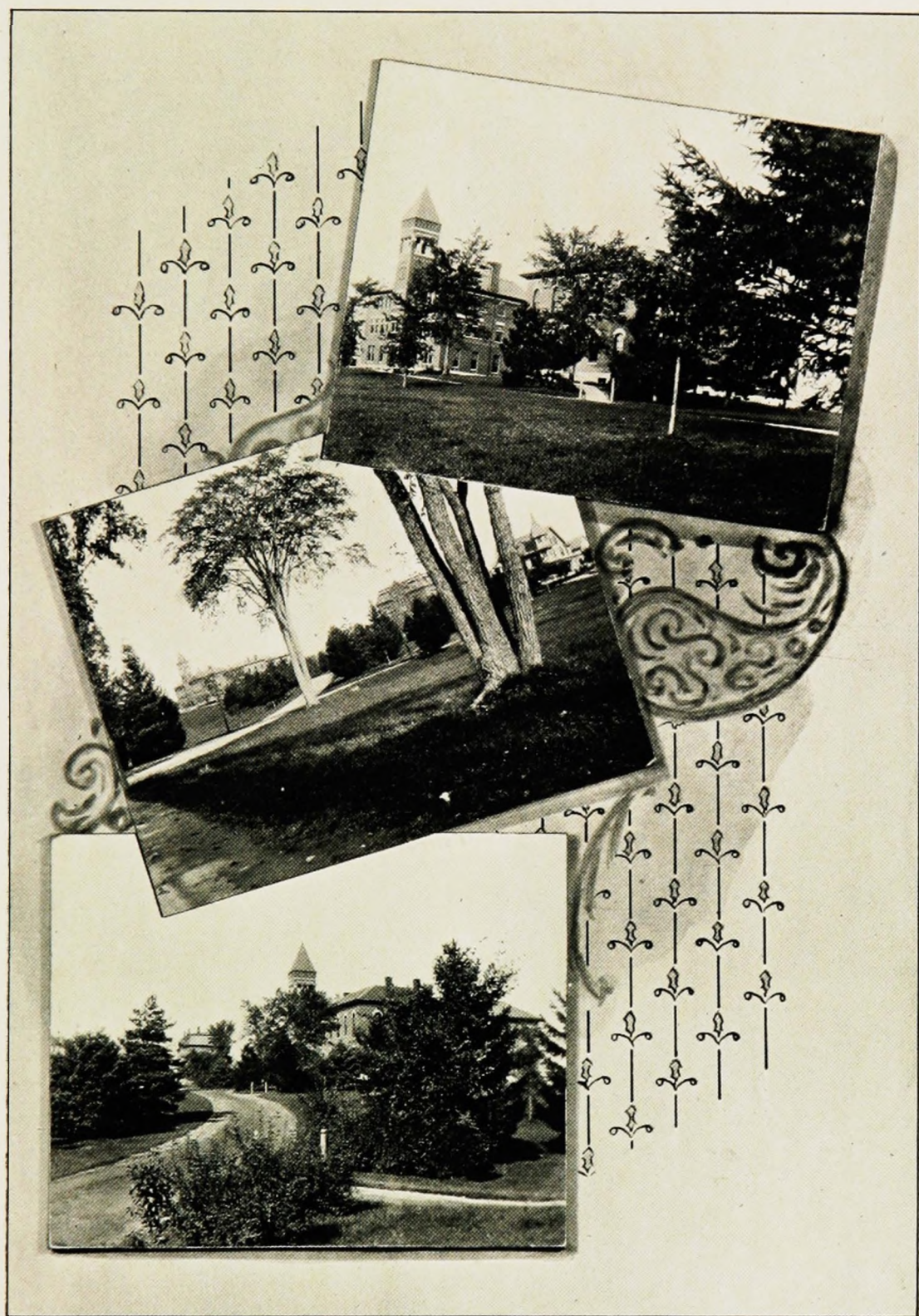
He looked the tyrant in the eye,
Whose face grew pale with fear.
“ If we together may not sit,”
Quoth he, “ We shall not stay here.”

They left the room. The legend says
His sweet voice was heard calling
The name of that thing near a mill,
Where one sees water falling.

MORAL.

Profs., one and all, this warning take,
And thus you'll make no blunder.
It hath been said, “ Whom God hath joined,
Let no man put asunder.”







SCIENTIFIC ASSOCIATION OF THE MAINE STATE COLLEGE.

President, PROF. C. D. WOODS.
Vice-President, PROF. J. N. HART.
Secretary, PROF. J. S. STEVENS.
Treasurer, L. H. MERRILL.

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A. W. HARRIS,	S. SIDENSPARKER,
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W. T. BRASTOW,	P. B. WALKER,
W. FLINT,	H. G. WEBB,
N. C. GROVER,	C. C. WHITTIER.

Department of Chemistry.

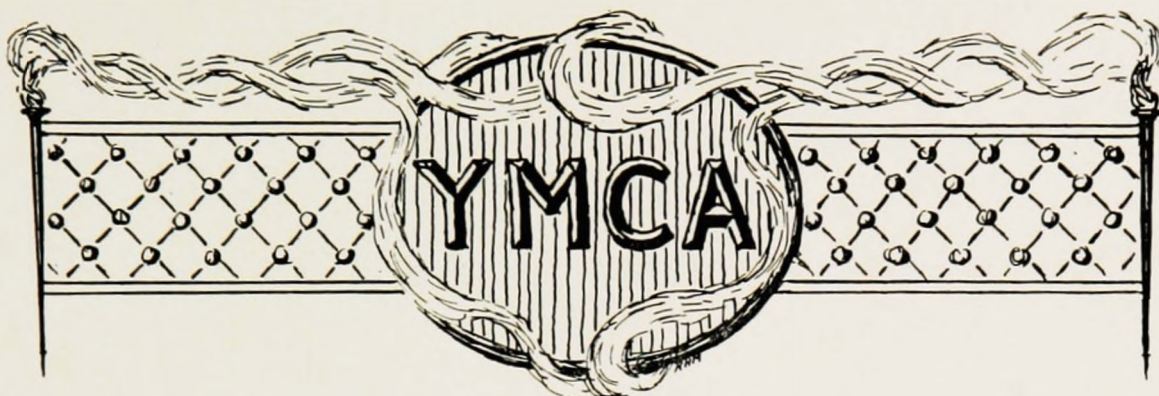
J. M. BARTLETT,	W. F. JACKMAN,
D. W. COLBY,	G. F. LULL,
J. W. FAY,	L. H. MERRILL,
H. B. SLADE.	

Department of Biology.

F. L. HARVEY,	L. J. SHEPHERD,
O. W. KNIGHT,	O. O. STOVER,
C. D. WOODS.	

Unclassified Members.

MISS A. POTTLE,	MRS. C. D. WOODS,
MRS. J. S. STEVENS,	MRS. H. J. WOODS,
H. J. WOODS.	



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Vice-President, H. L. WHITE, '98.
Secretary, W. B. MORELL, '99.
Treasurer, L. E. RYTHUR, '98.

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W. B. MORELL, '99;	M. B. URANN, '97;
H. G. ADAMS, '98;	J. E. CLOSSON, '99.

Religious Meetings :

J. P. CHASE, '97;	L. E. RYTHUR, '98.
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Bible Study :

H. L. WHITE, '98;	L. E. RYTHUR, '98;
O. O. STOVER, '99.	

Work for New Students :

L. E. RYTHUR, '98;	O. O. STOVER, '99;
C. C. WHITTIER, '99;	A. C. WESCOTT, '99.

Missions and Temperance :

M. R. RUSSELL, '97;	O. O. STOVER, '99;
C. E. BLACKWELL, '99.	

Finance :

W. T. BRASTOW, '97;	J. P. CHASE, '97;
H. G. ADAMS, '98;	F. W. ARMES, '99.

Lecture :

W. J. MORRILL, '98;	C. C. WHITTIER, '99;
F. W. ARMES, '99.	

THE MUSICAL CLUBS.

SINCE the beginning of the college year there has been constantly growing interest and enthusiasm in the Musical Clubs, features of true college life which are too often overlooked. The success of the first concert, in December, gave great encouragement for the future of music at Maine State.

The large increase in numbers of students during the last few years has been of advantage in all the College organizations, for from the numerous athletes and musicians it has been possible to choose good material for the work of each club. For the spring term several changes have been made in the Glee Club.

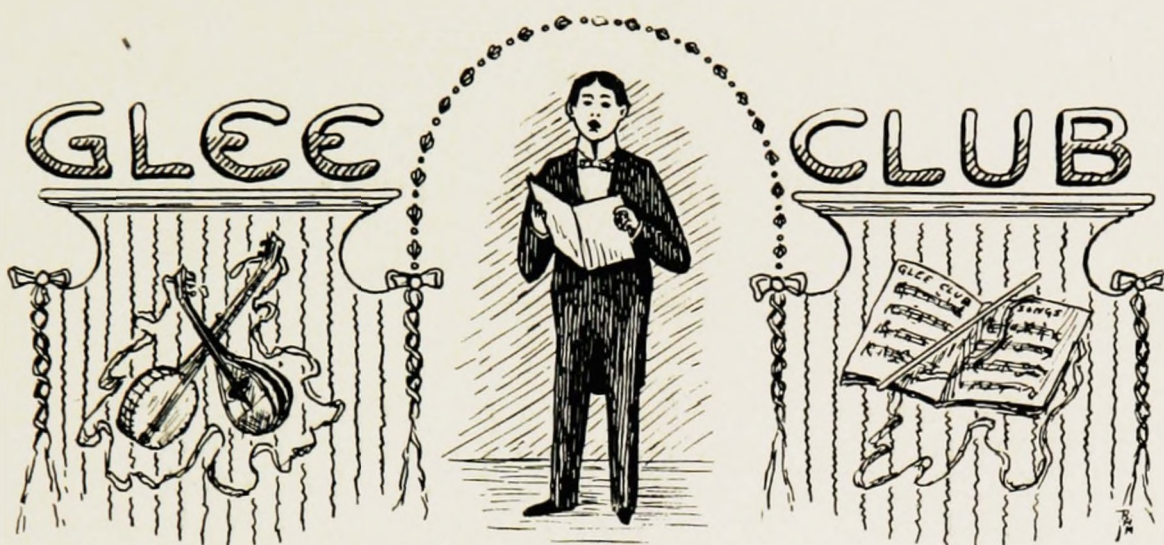
For proper glee club work it is naturally necessary that each man not only be possessed of a good voice, but also he must have a good reading knowledge of music. Too often is it the case that men who have excellent voices have no general musical knowledge, thereby being unfit for the rapid study necessary for college work. The large number of singers constituting the Fall Glee Club made it really too cumbersome for careful or critical work, besides being of too great expense in traveling. It was believed that a selection of men could be made which would be able more advantageously to represent the vocal interests of the College. Committees were appointed, and twelve men only were chosen to prepare for the spring concerts.

The Instrumental Clubs—Mandolins, Banjos, and Guitars—have not been behind in the progressive movement, and the increase in size of these organizations will give the needed body to the work they do.

Now that the success of our musical life here seems assured, it would be of untold advantage to the work we have in hand if more of the men could have private instruction, both vocal and instrumental.

We have many good musicians who should not neglect the opportunities offered here, and the training received in private study would aid greatly in every department of our work.

This is our first year. Another year, after the experiences of this one, and with additional numbers, Maine State will have musical clubs which will stand high beside those of the other Maine colleges.



President, L. E. RYTHUR, '98.
Vice-President, S. C. DILLINGHAM, '98.
Secretary and Treasurer, W. B. MORELL, '99.
Leader, *R. L. FERNALD, '99.

First Tenors :

S. J. HEATH, '97,
 H. P. MERRILL, '98,
 *H. A. HATCH, 1900,
 A. LOVE, 1900.

Second Tenors :

V. K. GOULD, '97,
 A. E. BOYNTON, '99,
 G. O. HAMLIN, 1900,
 *A. C. WESCOTT, '99,
 H. J. PRETTO, '99,
 F. H. KNIGHT, 1900,
 H. R. ALDEN, 1900.

First Basses :

M. L. URANN, '97,
 H. L. WHITE, '98,
 J. W. BROWN, '99,
 *W. N. CARGILL, 1900,
 C. D. ROSTON, 1900,
 L. E. RYTHUR, '98,
 A. L. GROVER, '99,
 W. B. MORELL, '99,
 *C. L. BROWN, 1900,
 G. W. STICKNEY, 1900,
 G. M. BARTLETT, 1900.

Second Basses :

E. M. ATWOOD, '97,
 W. B. BROWN, '97,
 C. E. CROSBY, '99,
 *A. J. PATTEN, '97,
 H. L. MADDOCKS, '99,
 F. H. MITCHELL, 1900.
 *W. HERALD, '99.

Banjos and Mandolins.

H. I. LIBBY, C. L. BROWN, H. BRETT, F. O. JOHNSON,
 H. F. DRUMMOND, I. H. DREW, G. A. WHITTEMORE.
Accompanist, S. H. COSMEY, '97.

* Double Quartette.

COBURN CADET BAND.

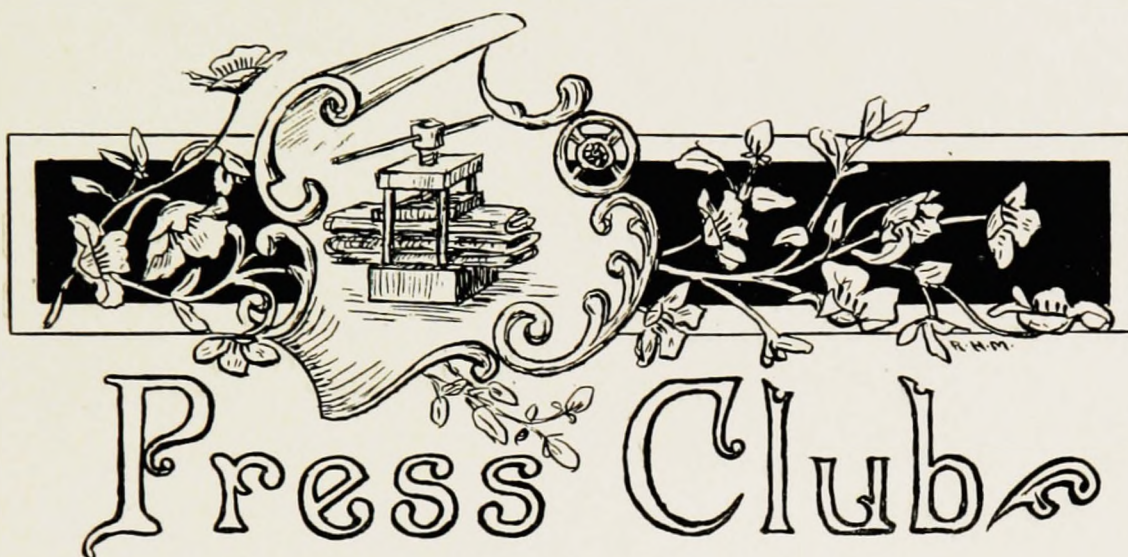
H. P. MERRILL,	<i>Drum Major.</i>
I. H. DREW,	<i>Solo B Flat Cornet.</i>
J. L. PIERCE,	<i>Solo B Flat Cornet.</i>
E. L. KITTREDGE,	<i>1st B Flat Cornet.</i>
E. J. NOYES,	<i>1st B Flat Cornet.</i>
C. WATTS,	<i>2d B Flat Cornet.</i>
E. D. MERRILL,	<i>Piccolo.</i>
G. B. QUIMBY,	<i>Piccolo.</i>
P. F. GOODRIDGE,	<i>1st Clarionet.</i>
F. A. NOYES,	<i>1st Clarionet.</i>
G. H. HAMLIN,	<i>2d Clarionet.</i>
WALTER DOLLY,	<i>Solo Alto.</i>
A. W. KIERSTEAD,	<i>1st Alto.</i>
W. S. MERRILL,	<i>2d Alto.</i>
GEORGE A. WHITTEMORE,	<i>Baritone and Musical Director.</i>
F. O. JOHNSON,	<i>1st Trombone.</i>
CARL G. WISWELL,	<i>2d Trombone.</i>
C. E. BLACKWELL,	<i>E Flat Bass.</i>
C. P. CROWELL,	<i>Snare Drum.</i>
A. C. SMALL,	<i>Bass Drum.</i>
E. J. MCCRILLIS,	<i>Cymbals.</i>
G. A. SMITH,	<i>Drum.</i>

Officers.

P. F. GOODRIDGE, *2d Lieutenant.*
H. P. MERRILL, *1st Sergeant.*
G. A. WHITTEMORE, *Sergeant.*
C. G. WISWELL, *Sergeant.*

C. P. CROWELL, *Sergeant.*
I. H. DREW, *Corporal.*
J. L. PIERCE, *Corporal.*
C. E. BLACKWELL, *Corporal.*





President, A. J. NUTE.
Vice-President, H. L. WHITE.
Secretary and Treasurer, C. C. WHITTIER.

Executive Committee:

J. R. CLARY, L. E. DOW,
 A. C. WESCOTT, W. J. MORRILL.

Members.

O. W. KNIGHT, '95;
 H. P. MERRILL, '98;
 W. J. MORRILL, '98;
 C. S. WEBSTER, '98;
 H. F. NOYES, '99;
 F. L. BATCHELDER, '99;
 G. D. COLLINS, 1900;

J. R. CLARY, '97;
 L. E. DOW, '98;
 R. H. ROCKWOOD, '98;
 D. T. MERRILL, '98;
 A. C. WESCOTT, '99;
 M. M. VEAZIE, '99;
 W. J. BURGESS, 1900.



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Vice-President, R. H. MANSON, '98.

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W. D. BARRON, '98;

C. S. WEBSTER, '98;

H. L. WHITE, '98;

J. P. CHASE '97.



President, M. L. URANN, '97.
Vice-President, D. T. MERRILL, '98.
Secretary and Treasurer, C. C. WHITTIER, '99.

Executive Committee :

M. L. URANN, '97, *Ex-officio*.

C. H. FARNHAM, '97;
 E. E. PALMER, '99;

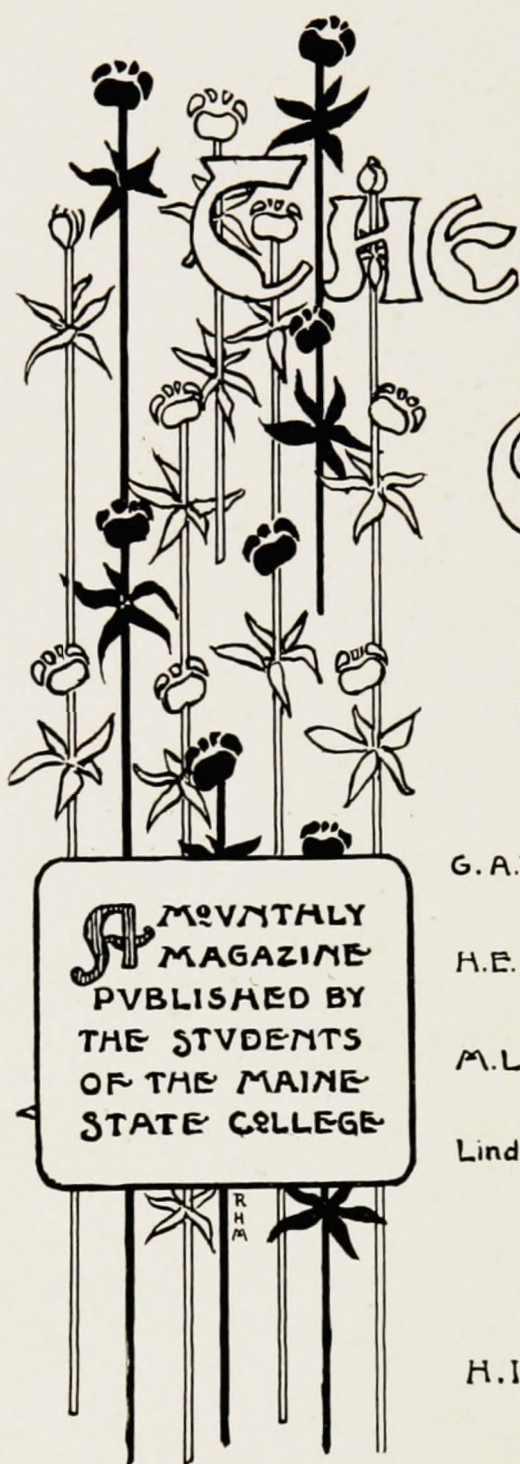
A. D. T. LIBBY, '98;
 F. H. MITCHELL, 1900.

Members.

W. B. BROWN, '97;
 J. R. CLARY, '97;
 V. K. GOULD, '97;
 W. E. BELCHER, '99;
 C. E. BLACKWELL, '99;
 A. E. BOYNTON, '99;
 C. S. BROWN, 1900;
 C. L. COLE, 1900;

M. C. HART, 1900;
 D. H. PERKINS, 1900;
 H. M. PAGE, 1900;
 G. S. FROST, '98;
 A. D. T. LIBBY, '98;
 H. I. LIBBY, '98;
 R. H. ROCKWOOD, '98;
 H. F. NOYES, '99;

O. O. STOVER, '99;
 EDWARD STRANGE, '99;
 C. E. FOSS, 1900;
 FRANK McDONALD, 1900;
 M. MCCARTHY, 1900;
 ALEX LOVE, 1900;
 C. A. STOWELL, 1900.



CADET

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W. T. Brastow, '97

LITERARY.

G. A. Whittemore, '98, Miss Lottie Farrar, '98.

ALUMNI.

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CAMPUS.

M. L. Urann, '97, E. S. Bryant, '98.

ATHLETICS.

Lindsay Duncan, '97, W. L. Ellis, '98,

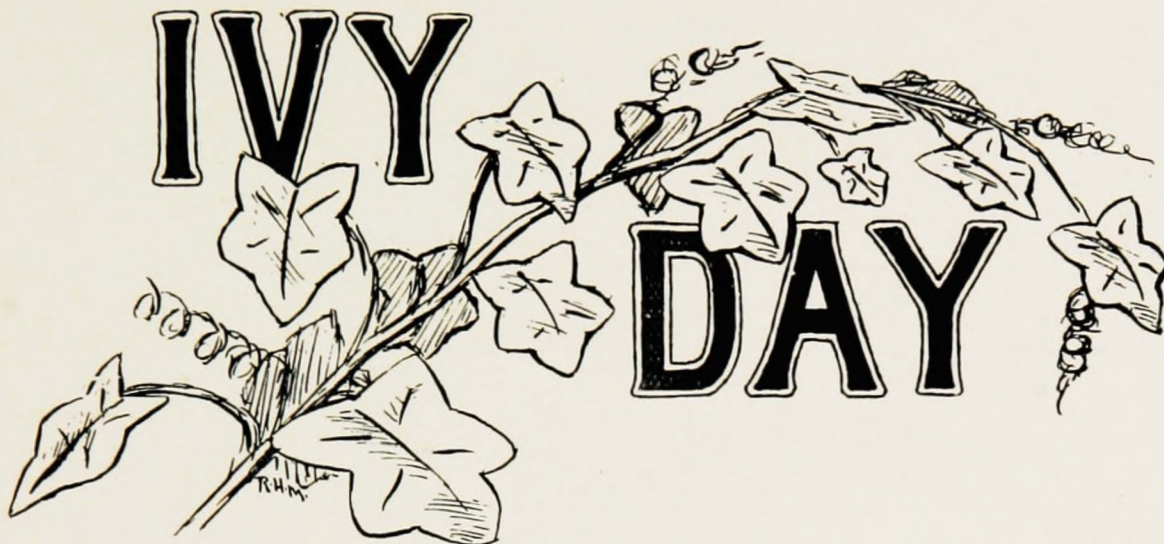
EXCHANGES.

E. C. Upton, '97.

BUSINESS STAFF.

H. I. Libby, '98, W. B. Morrell, '99.





CLASS OF '98, JUNE 1ST, 1896.

Programme.

Music.

Prayer, WALTER J. MORRILL.

Music.

Oration, CHARLES S. WEBSTER.

Music.

Poem, HERBERT I. LIBBY.

Music.

History, CHARLES A. PEARCE.

Music.

PRESENTATIONS.

Precocious Boy,	<i>Hair Vigor,</i>	CARL G. WISWELL.
Weak-eyed Boy,	<i>Candle Stick,</i>	LEO L. J. BRANN.
Crippled Athlete,	<i>Plaster,</i>	L. E. DOW.
Father of Class,	<i>Shaving Mug,</i>	ALBERT L. WHIPPLE.
Helpful Man,	<i>Typewriter,</i>	A. D. T. LIBBY.
Co-ed,	<i>Rolling Pin,</i>	E. D. MERRILL.
Dauntless Youth,	<i>Brass Wheels,</i>	CHARLES S. WEBSTER.

Presentator, HARRY A. HIGGINS.

CHARGE TO CURATOR.

Curator, A. D. T. LIBBY.



CLASS OF '98.

Penobscot Exchange, Friday, May 29th, 1896.

Toastmaster, H. I. LIBBY.

Toasts.

Machinery Hall,	C. S. WEBSTER.
Co-Education,	R. D. TARR.
Athletics,	H. P. MERRILL.
Foot-Ball,	A. D. T. LIBBY.
'99,	W. J. MORRILL.
'49,	B. R. JOHNSON.
College Orchestra,	E. D. MERRILL.
Military,	J. W. DEARBORN.
1900,	A. S. MERRILL.
Commons,	R. H. ROCKWOOD.
Tennis,	L. E. RYTHER.
Faculty,	I. C. SWETT.
'98,	W. L. ELIIS.
Base-Ball,	CARL G. WISWELL.

'99 EXIT BANQUET.

FRIDAY, JUNE 12th, 1896, Penobscot Exchange.

<i>Toastmaster,</i>	W. B. MORELL.
<i>The Occasion,</i>	G. W. HERSEY.
<i>Things Peculiar to M. S. C.,</i>	P. C. JACK.
<i>Athletics,</i>	H. F. NOYES.
<i>The Attractions of M. S. C.,</i>	E. E. PALMER.
<i>Our Future,</i>	F. W. ARMES.
<i>Wheels,</i>	C. C. WHITTIER.
<i>What's in a Name,</i>	O. O. STOVER.
<i>The Great Time,</i>	C. L. SMALL.

LAMBDA SIGMA ETA.

LOCAL.

WILLIAM T. BRASTOW,
LINDSAY DUNCAN,
PERLEY F. GOODRIDGE,
ANDREW J. PATTEN,
HOWARD E. STEVENS,

STANWOOD H. COSMEY,
CHARLES H. FARNHAM,
WILLIAM L. HOLYOKE,
JOSEPH W. H. PORTER,
MARCUS L. URANN.



WILD AND WOOLIES.

<i>Grand Mogul,</i>	TE. D. ODFRM.
<i>Salt Passer,</i>	X. N. SYRTE.
<i>Escuprical Lubricator,</i>	V. K. WXOVTEB.

Particularly Distinguished Quartermaster :

R. NYALTE.

<i>Hoko Poko,</i>	N. B. EFTEUNTE.
<i>Solo Primo,</i>	W. M. VMFRTE.
<i>Tank Opener,</i>	M. E. DXPC.
<i>Chief Comforter,</i>	TE. WCSTEP.*
<i>Door Opener,</i>	TE. O. DCOMTEN.
<i>Snipe Snatcher,</i>	L. V. MTENOTEP.

Quinikernouvels :

U. S. UCKFSOGS,†	N. V. KBXFOATEBB,
M. N. EUTERRC,	S. TE. WYWRFO,
E. A. MFLLSO,‡	N. M. AUTEV.

* Affiliated from '98. † Left College. ‡ Honorary.

MAINE STATE COLLEGE CORPS

OF THE

SALVATION ARMY.

Meetings held Friday Evenings at Cousin George's and at the Iron Hand, alternately.
Officers not chosen by class, but as a reward for zeal.

Commander, FUZZIE C. DILLINGHAM.

First Lieutenant, DOC SEAVEY.

Second Lieutenant, DOC LEVENSALER.

Chief Bugler, HAGGERTY DESPEAUX.

First Sergeant, JAKE HEATH.

Second Sergeant, SMITH G. A.

Color Sergeant, JEFF LAWRENCE.

Corporals :

DON ARCHIE,

CONNEY DOW,

JOHN BLAISDELL.

Privates :

All students who went to Presque Isle. All students who hail from Portland.

Honorary members on Faculty.

Past Officers :

TIDDLE WEBBER,
(Kicked out for drinking pop.)

BULL SAWYER,
(Fired for saying "Gosh dam.")

OSSIE OSWALD.
(Decapitated for smoking tea.)



President, "TOM" MACLOON.

First Vice-President, "CHECKERBERRY" STEVENS,

Second Vice-President, "EDDIE" CONEY.

Secretary and Treasurer, JUSTIN CLARY.

Corps of Lecturers :

"ARSENIC" MERRILL,

"S. DOLE" JOHNSTON,

"TUB" GILMAN,

"EDDIE" ATWOOD,

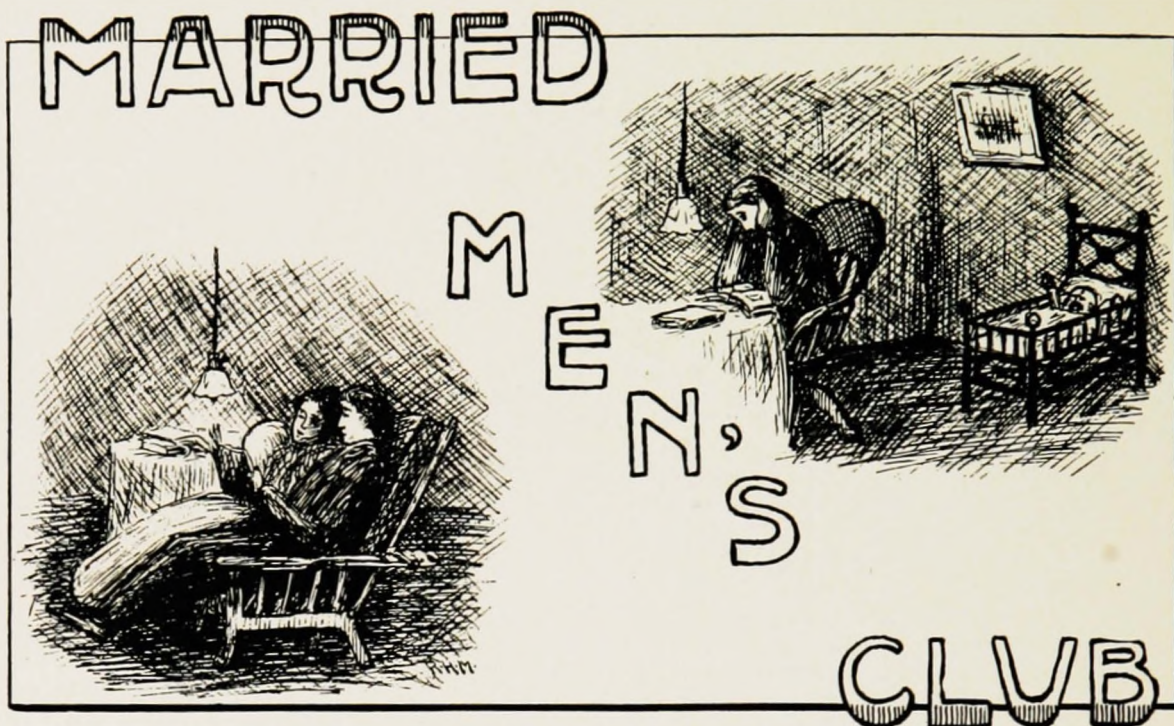
"STEVE" BUNKER.

Members.

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50 % CLASS OF '98.

25 % CLASS OF '99.



President, J. HENRY SWAIN, '99.
Vice-President, KITTREDGE, 1900.
Secretary, DAVIS, 1900.
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 KITTREDGE,
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 WHITTEMORE, '98,
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 SMALL, '98,
 F. A. SMITH, '99,

FERNALD, '99,
 BRADFORD, Spec.,
 KIRSTEAD, '99,
 DOWNING, '99,
 DEARBORN, '98,

D. T. MERRILL, '98.

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SNIPE HOPKINS,	BOSTON BOB,
JOHN GILMAN,	WILLIE LEATHERS.

Class of '97.

MAKE SALE HAPPY



QUOTATIONS.

“ The mills of the gods grind slowly,
But they grind exceedingly small,
Though with patience stand they waiting,
With exactness grind they all.”

HIT OR MISS.

The Faculty.

“ So kind, so noble, so generous in his way (weigh),
Indeed we love him well.”—AUBERT.

“ When I was with him I have heard him swear.”—COLBY.

“ His thoughts are in the rugged rocks ;
'Tis best to listen when he talks.”—HARVEY.

“ The world hath not his like ;
There be worse, and there be better.”—STEVENS.

“ Before I knew thee,
Hal, I knew nothing.”—ROBINSON.

“ Even in the afternoon of his best days.”—FERNALD.

“ A dapper little man
With a buzz-saw for a tongue ;
He'll do the best he can,
But he's really very young.”—THAYER.

“ An I have not forgotten what the inside of a church is made
of (?).”—FLYNT.

“ No man but himself can be his parallel.”—HART.

“ Truly she has a loving h(e)art.”—POTTLE.

“ Married? Not quite.”—NICHOLS.

'97.

“ They saw not in themselves aught to condemn.”—'97.

“ Man delights not me, nor women either.”—RUSSELL.

“ Framed to make women false.”—BROWN.

“ I want to be a scholar, and with the scholars stand.”—BRASTOW.

“ 'Tis said he is ambitious.”—FARNHAM.

“ Place a tobacco plant upon my grave.”—GORHAM.

“ God bless the man who invented sleep.”—LEAVETTE.

“ I, too, can scrawl, and once upon a time
I poured along the town a flood of rhyme.”—ROGERS.

“ Would one think 't were possible for love to make such ravage in
a noble soul.”—UPTON.

“ A man may smile and smile and be a villain.”—HEATH.

“ And yet in sooth he was a good fellow.”—MACLOON.

“ This bold, bad man.”—CHASE.

“ His only books were women's looks
And folly's all they taught him.”—BUNKER.

“ He was a man who stole the livery of heaven
To serve the devil in.”—URANN.

'98.

“ Gas under constant pressure.”—DOW.

“ In me as yet ambition hath no part.”—JOHNSTON.

“ Tough, and devilish sly.”—HOPKINS.

“ I am slow of study.”—WHIPPLE.

- “Reynard the Fox is not ‘in it’ with him.”—WEBBER.
- “Our armies swore terribly, but nothing to this.”—ARCHIE.
- “Cupid, Cupid, why so slow.”—TARR.
- “A man born with red hair will have red hair till he *dyes*.”—EDWARDS.
- “Harmless youth, meant only to exist.”—STARBIRD.
- “He must needs go that the devil drives.”—“JOE” ANDERSON.
- “I would fain die a dry death.”—LAWRENCE.
- “He was a man of an unbounded stomach.”—DILLINGHAM.
- “Just like a snail through life you creep,
Your whole existence but a walking sleep.”—CROWELL.
- “Then he will talk; good gods! how he will talk.”—SMALL.
- “Full lange were his legges, and full lene,
Y like a staff ther was no calf y sene.”—BRYANT.
- “Alas, my prince, how art thou changed of late.”—FERNANDEZ.
- “His nature is too noble for this world.”—WHITTEMORE.
- “As smart as seven wildcats with temper never cool,
He lets his talk run out of him
Like thread from off a spool.”—HIGGINS.
- “There’s a dimple in your cheek, baby mine.”—WISWELL.

’99.

- “How long, O Lord, how long?”—BIXBY, J. H.
- “A military boy from head to toe.”—BATCHELDER.
- “Greater men than I may have lived, but I don’t believe it.”—WHITTIER.
- “Oh! why did God create at last this novelty on earth?”—ROCKWOOD.

- “A specimen of God’s carelessness.”—DOWNING.
- “Eternal smiles his emptiness betray,
As shallow streams run dimpling all the way.”—MADDOCKS.
- “While there’s life there’s Hope,” he cried.
Then why such haste?—FERNALD.
- “They say we are almost as like as eggs.—GARRIGUES AND VEAZIE.
- “If you could buy him for what he is worth, and sell him for what
he thinks he is worth, you would make a fortune.”—CROCKETT.
- “God made him, therefore let him pass for man.”—BRADFORD.
- “Sawed off in mind and body.”—PRETTO.
- “So wise, so young, they say do never live long.”—MAYO.
- “With complexion like the rose
’Mid the snows,
Due to powder on her nose, I suppose.”—DAVIS.
- “We are men, my liege.
Ay, in the catalogue.”—BRETT CUMMINGS.
- “If thy hair and thy brain should change places,
Bald-headed thou wouldst be.”—CLOSSON.

1900.

- “And they have done but greenly.”
- “I may justly say with the hook-nosed fellow of Rome,
I came, saw, and conquered.”—MITCHELL, C. F.
- “And what’s her history.”—PARKER.
- “Nature abhors a vacuum.”—MORRIS.
- “No sooner met but they looked,
No sooner looked but they loved.”—BURNHAM, STOWELL.
- “—— write me down an ass.”—MARSH.
- “Comparisons are odorous.”—FOSS.
- “’Tis he, I know the manner of his gait.”—HOLLEY.

“The best stuff is done up in small packages.”—GILMAN.

“And then she danced—oh, heaven, her dancing!”—GREEN.

“The maternal milk scarce dry upon their lips.”—NINETEEN HUNDRED.

“For of men there were so many—
Stout and slender, short and tall—
How was she to choose among them
Since she could not love them all?”—HAMLIN.

“A minister’s son, you know the rest.”—JONES.

Miscellaneous.

“Then comes a reckoning when the banquet’s o’er,
The dreadful reckoning, and men smile no more.”—“’98 IVY
DAY BANQUET.”

“A deed without a name,
A trail without a trace.”—“THE MYSTERY OF OAK HALL.”

“It will discourse most eloquent music.”(?)—COLLEGE ORCHESTRA.

“My cake is dough.”—HARRY.

“I do desire that we may be better strangers.”—MECHANICS.

“A very ancient and fish-like smell.”—CHEMICAL LAB.

“They make their prices high as sin,
To take away the Student’s tin.”—HOLYOKE & URANN.

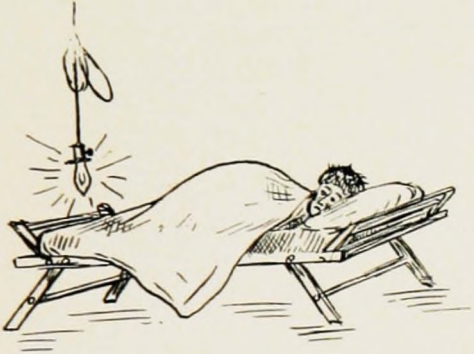
“Hard, hard indeed.”—PHYSICS.

“And men sit down to that nourishment which is called supper.”—
COMMONS.

“We love in others what we lack ourselves.”—CO-EDS.

“If I had a thousand dollars,
I’d buy a bank ;
I’d start a little brewery
And I’d be a tank.”—DESPEAUX.

TOMMY AND THE BULB.



As Tommy —, on a bleak March night,
Lay in bed, shivering and shaking,
He suddenly spied the electric light,
And thought on the heat of its creating—
Thought of this headstone, warm and tight,
Thought of this experiment making.

So he jumped up quick, and soon its beams
Removed his dismal wailing,
And sweetly off he went in dreams,
As his frosty toes stopped aching.
No thoughts had he of his friendly bulb,
Nor of the heat it was bestowing,

Until in the morning's cold, dim light,
Some smoke to his nostrils came wending ;
He jumped from bed in a terrible fright,
And at his shirt began rending ;
For the front of it was quite burnt up,
And now his bedclothes need mending.



GAGS.



BROWN FROM JAY. — “Professor, do hens sweat?”

PROFESSOR.—“Well, Mr. Brown, I am sure I don’t know. Perhaps it would be well to look into the subject.”

ALUMNUS.—“I am an alumni, and should like to look around.”

JOHNNIE.—“Well, then you must be twins.”

CHIP—CHIPPIE—CHIPPER.

GOOD—BADDER—WORSER.

PROF. ROGERS.—“What would be the effect, if we didn’t have any arcuate fibres in the brain?”

BRASTOW.—“If we tried to *pick up anything*, we couldn’t.”

ALEXANDER, 1900.—“Let’s see, an ellipse is sort of an oblong circle, isn’t it?”

BOARDMAN.—“Well, hardly.”

Maine State boasts of many Browns,
And they are a goodly kit;
Some say they are full of learning,
And we should say so (nit).

CONUNDRUM.—If the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children even unto the third and fourth generations, what will Teddy’s posterity be?

ROBBIE.—“I was graduated from Westbrook with honors.”

DUNCAN.—“Must have been a case where honors were easy.”



Alike are our shoes,
Alike are our hats,
And we don't never booze
Nor go out upon "bats."

VEAZIE AND GARRIGUES.



'It didn't hurt his lame leg."

"TAPE."—"Mr. Dearborn, where is your uniform?"

"DUGAN."—"I haven't it on."

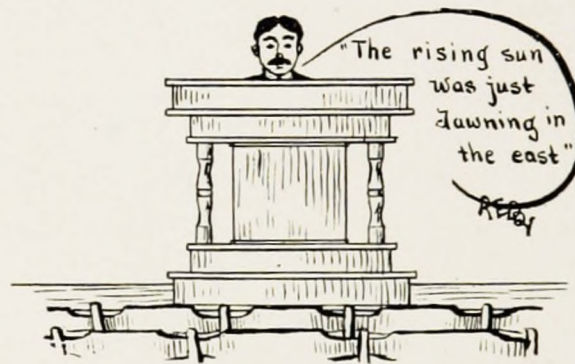
"TAPE." (*smiling*).—"Well, I see you haven't."



CAPTAIN "TOM."—"Right forward fours left."

FIRST FRESHMAN.—"Say, what is H_2O , anyway?"

SECOND FRESHMAN.—"Air, I guess."

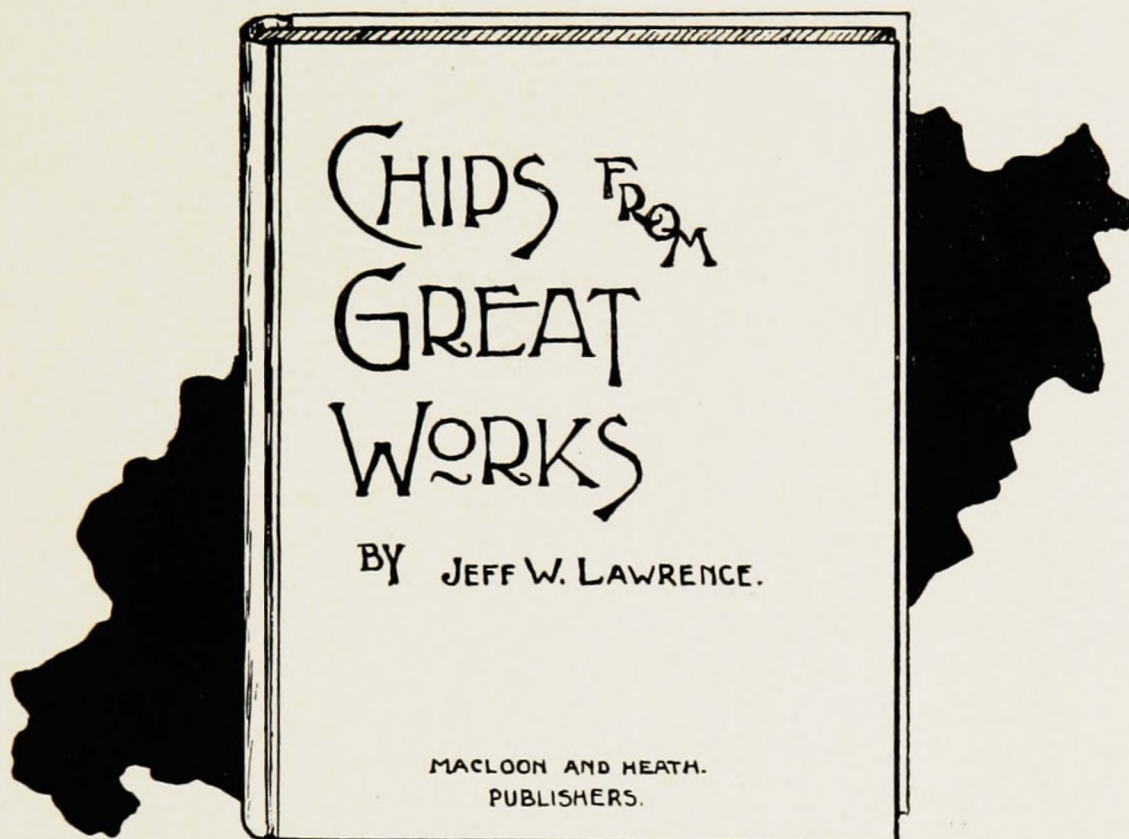


FRESHMAN ENTERING 201 O. H.—"I want to get some blue pants with red stripes."

MASON, 1900—"Wall, I don't just understand that example yet."

HAL—"I don't know as I can make it any plainer, Mr. Mason."

MASON—"Wall, I don't know as you can. I guess I must be thick-headed."



The plan of this charming book is without doubt taken from Max Muller's "Chips from a German Workshop."

Mr. Muller gave us a very interesting book, but it is doubtful if he had that thorough knowledge of his subject which makes Mr. Lawrence's work of such inestimable value. Indeed Mr. Lawrence may be said to have a natural aptitude for such a treatise, his long and varied experiences being of such a nature as to give him great confidence in *grasping* the subjects. The book is written in masterly style and is indispensable to young Freshmen of limited experience and lofty ambitions.

LOOKING FORWARD.

Billy Brastow is the Major,
His star is at its height,
When he is in his *Militare*
He's really "out of sight."

When he gets his sheepskin
His epaulets will fall,
And so a fuzzy Junior
Is looking for a haul.

For Sam is no tin soldier,
And he never makes a bull,
All of his spare time is spent
In getting a mighty pull.

On Prexie's leg, on Billy's leg,
On Tape's, all striped with white ;
When they are least expecting it
He yanks with all his might.

AT THE STATION.

"Good-night," he said, and he held her hand
In a hesitating way,
And hoped that her eyes would understand
What his tongue refused to say.

But it brought her face so very near,
In that dim uncertain light,
That the thought unspoken was made quite clear,
And I know 'twas a sweet "Good-night."

A DICKY.

O Dicky Brann,
Does your mother know yer out,
A-playin' out in centre-field
Yer shirt-flap hangin' out,
Or travelin' with the Legislaters
Here and there about ?

Yer round at all the banquets,
And niver yit got left,
Yer always mash the waiter girls
Leavin' Seneters bereft.

Last winter ye were cuttin' ice
Down on the Kinnebec,
This year ye had no use for that,
Ye were a "total wreck."

Oh, Dicky, yer a schemer,
And whin ye graduate
Ye'll git the only soft snap
That's left in all the state.

Little Willie Coppertoos aspires to be taller,
Instead of that it seems to him that he is growing smaller.
His ablutions he will perform 'mid grumbling and contorting,
Which shows to all the reason plain. **He always shrinks from washing.

NINETY-NINE'S PEA-NITS.



CHAPTER I.

AND it came to pass in the beautiful valley of the Stillwater that the Sophomores ball team did challenge the youthful Freshman team to combat on the diamond, the winners to be possessed of four bushels of peanuts. All this through the mouth of their great prophet and chieftain Eepalmer. And the Sophomores beat the Freshmen after a hard-mouthed contest, in which was much kicking, and thereby the hearts of Cycrockett, of Whiskerspretto and of Eepalmer were made glad.

CHAPTER II.



LIKE little men did the Freshies resolve to pay their wager, but hastened not for fear of appearing unseemly, so for many days did the mouths of Eepalmer and his satellites wax watery. Verily he that waiteth patiently waiteth not in vain.

Upon one fine night a few bold Freshmen did take two bags of peanuts, and hastily calling Eepalmer from his warm bed, accosted him thus: "O, most mighty leader of Sophomores, here is the wager which we did lose, and which we now do pay as becomes good men and true. Is it well?"

And Eepalmer answered them with honeyed words and stretched forth his hands as for a free sample, but suddenly he stood aghast, for through an open casement fled the bags from out his avaricious hand. Then loudly rang his clarion voice, shouting the war cry of his class—"Help! Help! Help!" And

forth from Oakhall streamed the warriors; loudly they clashed their arms together with sharp grinding of teeth, and vowed great things, as is their fashion.

Then began the search; with awful roars of baffled rage they clambered round the grand stand; like unto the king of beasts when in mortal anger they rushed blindly on, battered down the foul board with hellish cruelty, nor stopped they till the windmill was theirs. There the mighty Snipehopkins was captured and led like a lamb to the slaughter. With glaring eyes and foam-flecked lips they surrounded him, forcing him to tell of what tribe or class he was a member, but the valorous Snipe deceived them by the music of his tongue and escaped their consuming wrath.

CHAPTER III.



AND it so happened that a party of grave Juniors were sauntering outside in the moonlight, and while thinking up new theories by which to keep Jimmystevens talking for a short space, when into their very midst did plump two fat bags of peanuts. Nowise daunted, they quickly acted upon that good old proverb, "God helps those who help themselves," and straightway betook them to the woods, followed by the peanuts. Here it chanced that they met a large party of Freshmen with whom they had pleasant converse. Then did they all take unto themselves an equal share of the spoils, and seating themselves on various logs and fences did eat much peanuts and enjoy the wild music in the distance, and of liquid refreshments had they none. AHMEN.



WANTS.

Wanted—Ice to cut; will work by the day or job.—HOWE & DOWNING.

Wanted—All students to understand that I am no Freshman.—THAYER.

Wanted—Position as tank.—TEDDIE.

Wanted—At once, a few pails of water.—FOSS.

Wanted—Less noise in the reading room.—HARRIET.

Wanted—A mush like Tapie's.

Wanted—Some one to love me.—CARRIE.

Wanted—A laugh that others won't laugh at.—A. D. T. LIBBY.

Wanted—Information which Cleaves cannot give.

Wanted—A bicycle built for two.—JANIE.

Wanted—More sand and less mouth.—'99.

Wanted—A loan.—HAGGERTY.

Wanted—Meals, three for a quarter.—“FRESHMAN.”

Wanted—To correspond with a young lady with a view to matrimony.—“NICK.”

FOR SALE.

For Sale—A few of those '98 and '99 Class pins.—REDDIE.

For Sale—A sure receipt for making hair grow on Sophomore lips.—“BILLIE” CLOSSON.

For Sale—A life membership in the M. S. C. Gun Club.—DON ARCHIE.

For Sale—My interest in the Orono girls.—TEDDIE.

For Sale—St. Bernard pups.—WIZZIE.

For Sale—Dr. Humphrey's Hump-Back medicine.—TARR.

For Sale—Jokes. They are our own make.—“WHIT.”

For Exchange.—One volume of *Zion's Herald* for a good collection of cigarette pictures.—JOHN P. CHASE.

DU PEUPLE.

We have a fresh Freshman named Cleaves,
And I dare say you'll hardly believe,
That this Freshman has not enough brains
To be trusted out-doors when it rains.

TO N-C-K B-R-T-L-E-TT.

Here's to the man with the wonderful gall,
The man what thinks that he knows it all,
With a wink in his eye and an intelligent nod ;
Lineal descendant of the green grassy sod.

WITH APOLOGIES TO MOTHER GOOSE.

Oh ! Haggerty Despeaux
Sat on the fence.
Oh ! Haggerty Despeaux
Had not a pence.
His father came up,
His creditors came down,
And Haggerty Despeaux
Took a trip out of town.

AN IDYL.

Ye gods ! It was a lovely scene,
Of frowning halls and lawns so green,
As over all the moon did beam
So lovely.

It was a night of great event,
For Prexie to Old Town had sent
An invite of a large extent.
Sarvey.

The Methodists were camping there,
An army large of men of prayer ;
Old Beelzebub had best take care,
And others.

Preachers there were, both stout and spare,
Deacons, laymen, all were there,
And of their wives and daughters fair,
A legion.

Then all came down a goodly band ;
They came as if they were one man ;
There was to be a free lunch stand
At Prexies.

But there was one form in that throng
Who surely did not there belong,
A poem rare, a lovely song
She seemed.

Her garments were of simple make,
No lacings tight to make her ache,
And nearly cause her back to break,
Not she.

Her feet were in no "cells of pride,"
For 'neath her dainty skirts were spied
A pair of tens, both long and wide,
So natural.

Few ladies have such striking hands—
They took the place of palm-leaf fans,
Like two salt-fish or small-sized hams,
They looked.

Surrounded she, yet all alone,
Those liquid eyes would melt a stone.
Like two poached eggs, they softly shone
Magenta.

As with the people she moved on,
She seemed once like a startled fawn
As a professor came along.
How strange.

We never will that night forget ;
'Tis such a vivid retrospect,
That in our dreams we see her yet.
Deceptio Visus.

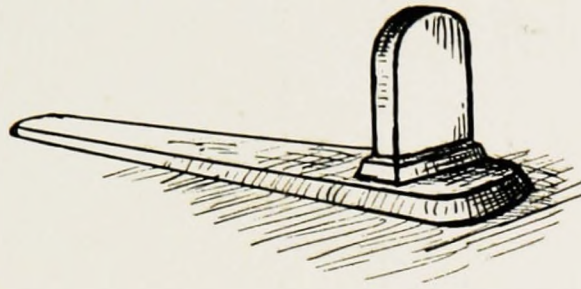
She's gone away, the maiden brave ;
But there remains the question grave,
Why did she not those whiskers shave ?
By Hokey.



TO J. A. G.

If his initials weren't suggestive
Of his disposition festive ;
If he hadn't come from Bangor,
With his character for valour ; (?)
If his figure huge and weary
Hadn't looked so very beery,
We'd have thought him to be human,
Though his name was J. A. G——.





They buried Nig the Narrow
In an unlettered mound,
Thinking that on the morrow
They would dig in the ground
And take his skeleton
(Though all the meat was on)
And sell it to a student,
Because they thought it prudent
To seek their pay in any way
That promised sure delivery
Of "mun." they'd lent, or that they'd spent
In Nig's behalf in "Peppermint,"
Cigars, Tobacco, Cigarettes,
Or paying his dishonored debts.
But I will tell you how he fooled
These men who thought, not habits ruled
His soul, when from his body fled.
They trusted him—*when he was dead*,
But when they had thrown off the loam
They found only an empty tomb.
Nig went the night before to Hades
(You'd think it a queer place for tradés,
Though this one, I know, was on the level),
Body and soul he sold to the devil.
And though the price paid wasn't bad,
It made the devil feel quite sad,
To find the things which Nig had sold him
Were hardly worth the coal to burn them.
He jumped and cursed, as in despair,
And twined his fingers in Nig's hair;
He thought to scare him to a fit.
Did Nig cave in? Well, I guess "nit!"
He simply said, "Kind Sir, from you
I wish to bum another chew."

NEW BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY.

- "Poker Joe ; or, Fleecing the Freshmen."
 "Conny Dow's Great Run ; or, The Crippled Hero."
 "A Fight for Life ; or, Boarding at the Commons."
 "The Gold Brick ; or, How Father Whipple Became Financially Embarrassed."
 "Where Is My Wandering Boy ; or, How Turk Leavitt was Plucked."
 "Life in the Legislature ; or, How Dicky Grew Fat."
 "Reddy Edward's Adventure with the Kitten ; or, Why He Buried His Clothes."
 "Honesty Is the Best Policy ; or, How Mark Urann Got Rich."
 "The Young Politician ; or, Teddy Bryant's Pull."
 "Billy Bryan's Friend ; or, Silver Brown, the Boy Orator."
 "Silver Brown's Friend ; or, The Man from Vermont."
 "On the Hog ; or, Ed. Coney's Eventful Career."
 "On the Hog ; or, Johnny Gilman's Wild Ride."
 "A Christian Gentleman ; or, Jack Abbott's Conversion."
 "On the Turf ; or, Guy Andrew's Finish."

ANNUAL FIELD MEET.

Extra Events.

Pulling Prof's Leg,	{ 1. DUNCAN, '97. 2. FARRAR, '98.
Eight-Mile Walk,	{ 1. SEAVEY, '98. 2. FULLER, ex-'98.
Scrapping,	{ 1. SIDENSPARKER, '99. 2. '99.
Stowing the Grub,	{ 1. DOW, '98. 2. HERSEY, '99.
Working the Bluff,	{ 1. WEBSTER, '98. 2. WEBSTER.
Slow Race,	{ 1. DUNCAN, '97. 2. DILLINGHAM, '98.
One-Mile Run,	1. ANDERSON, '98.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

IN our endeavor to make this, the '98 PRISM, larger and more representative of the whole College, we have been materially aided by students from every class. We are deeply indebted to one and all for the hearty willingness with which they undertook the tasks we asked of them.

We also wish to thank Professors Estabrooke, Rogers, and Woods and Mr. C. P. Weston for valuable assistance.

The artistic work contributed by Mr. Lee M. Watson, ex-'98, has been of the greatest help to us.

THE EDITORS.

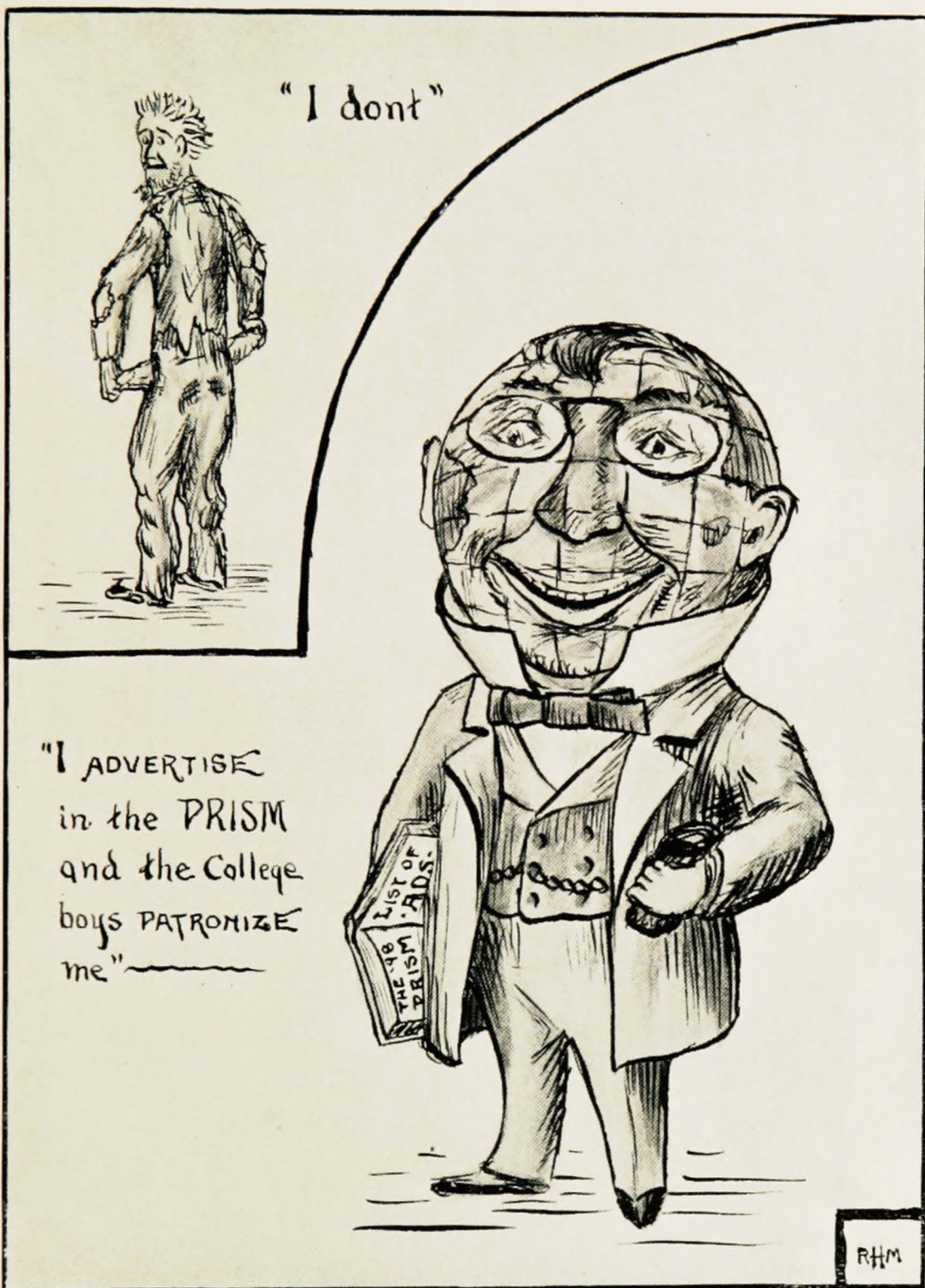


INDEX

	PAGE		PAGE
Acknowledgments,	221	Faculty Grinds,	200
Advertisements,	i	Finis,	222
Agricultural Course,	94	Foot-Ball, Class Teams,	131
Alpha Tau Omega,	72	" 'Varsity Teams,	128
Alumni Association, General,	12	For Sale,	214
An Idyl,	216	Fraternity Conventions,	84
Annual Field Meet,	134	Freshman Class Grinds,	203
Athletic Association, Maine State,	117	" " History,	46
" " Intercollegiate,	132	" " Members,	49
" Team,	132	Glee Club,	179
Base-Ball Class Teams,	124	Graduation Exercises,	141
" Intercollegiate Association,	123	Grinds, Miscellaneous,	142
" 'Varsity Team,	127	Gymnasium, Our,	136
Before and After Graduation,	164	Haynes, William T.,	165
Beta Theta Pi,	64	Honors Awarded,	147
Cadet, The,	186	Idyl, An,	216
Calendar,	9	Ivy Day,	189
Campus, The,	153	Ivy Day Banquet,	190
Chemical Course,	91	Junior Grinds,	201
Civil Engineering Course,	100	" History,	26
Class Day Exercises,	139	" Individual Members,	34
Clubs,	175	" Prize Essay,	138
Coburn Cadet Band,	180	" Promenade,	145
Commencement Exercises,	137	" Quondam Members,	29
" Receptions,	142	Kappa Sigma,	68
Contents,	4	Lambda Sigma Eta,	192
Debating Society,	185	Latin-Scientific Course,	88
Delta Rho,	79	"Love's Old Sweet Song,"	171
Du Peuple,	215	Married Men's Club,	196
Electrical Engineering Course,	106	Mechanical Engineering Course,	103
Evening,	109	Memorial, A. H. Taylor,	148
Faculty, List of,	13	" " Uncle Ben,"	150

	PAGE		PAGE
Military,	III	Senior History,	19
Musical Clubs,	178	" Individual History,	22
Ninety-nine Pea-nits,	221	Sketch, A,	118
Ninety-six Class Ode,	140	Sophomore Banquet,	191
Old Oak, The,	154	" Grinds,	202
Omicron Epsilon Eta Pi,	77	" History,	40
Our College Bell,	161	" Members,	43
Pharmacy Course,	96	" Prize Declamation,	146
Phi Gamma,	81	Special Students,	53
Photographic Society,	184	Standpipe,	155
Pluggers' Club,	197	Summer Students,	54
Preparatory Medical Course,	98	Theta Nu Epsilon,	83
Present Condition of College, The,	159	To J. A. G.,	218
Presque Isle,	167	To "Nig,"	219
Press C ub,	183	Tommy and the Bulb,	205
Prohibition Club,	195	Trustees,	11
Quarter Century Ago, A,	157	Twilight,	109
Q. T. V.,	61	Wants,	214
Salvation Army,	194	Wild and Woolies,	193
Scientific Association,	176	Winter Students,	53
" Course,	88	Y. M. C. A.,	177
Senior Grinds,	201		





INDEX OF ADVERTISERS.

	PAGE		PAGE
Allen, W. S.,	xi	Heath, J. L.,	xlvi
Andrews, M. H.,	xxxiv	Hellenbrand & Co.,	lii
Baker, E. G.,	xxvi	Homstead, G. E.,	xxviii
Bangor & Aroostook R. R.,	xxxviii	Hurley, T. J.,	xxx
Bangor Exchange,	v	Keith, J. L. & Son,	xxxii
Bangor Savings Bank,	l	Lane, J. N. V.,	xxiii
Beers, Carl,	xlili	Latno, F. X.,	xxxv
Bond, N. W.,	iv	Leighton, Davenport & Co.,	xxxvii
Bragg, N. H. & Sons,	liv	Leveille Bros.,	xxv
Bugbee, D. & Co.,	xxxix	Maine State College,	xiv, xvii
Burnham, H. M.,	xix	Marston & Gorham,	ii
Chalmers, F. C.,	x	Moses, F. H.,	xxxix
Cousins' Hotel,	liv	Murch, W. F.,	xlx
De Wolfe, Fiske & Co.,	viii	Murphy, Thos.,	xl
Dole, C. E.,	iii	Nichols, Lemuel,	lviii
Dugie, W. J.,	xix	Oakes & Chandler,	xviii
Dunning, R. B. & Co.,	xxxiii	Orono House,	xiii
Durgin, A. J.,	xxxiv	Palmer, A. F.,	xxiv
Eastern Trust and Banking Co.,	xlvi	Parks, F. C.,	lvii
Eimer & Amend,	xxvii	Penobscot Exchange,	xxi
Electro Tint & Engraving Co.,	lvi	Penobscot Saving Bank,	viii
Fay & Scott,	xxxvi	Perkins, Ezra & Son,	xxii
Fickett, O. A.,	xxxiii	Prescott Furniture Co.,	xxx
First National Bank,	xl	Pullen, F. D. & Co.,	xl
Fitzgerald, J.,	xxii	Snow & Nealley Co.,	x
Fox & Adams,	xviii	Standard Clothing Co.,	liii
Fowler, C. A. & Co.,	xx	Stewart, H. D.,	xii
Frost & Adams,	xl	Ramsdell & Halloran,	xxxi
Gammon, N. H. A.,	iv	Record Printing Co. (The),	ii
Gilbert, A. A.,	li	Robbins, C. W.,	vii
Glass, C. H. & Co.,	viii	Robinson, J. A. & Son,	i
Glenwood Ranges,	lv	Weeks, Benj.,	xxxix
Glidden, S. S.,	vi	White & Ring,	xl
Globe Steam Laundry,	xli	Wright & Ditson,	xl
Hartford Steam Boiler,	xl	Young's Hotel,	xl
Hayes, J. H.,	xxiv	Victor and Richmond Heaters,	xxvii
Heald, W. H.,	xxviii	Smith, P. W.,	li

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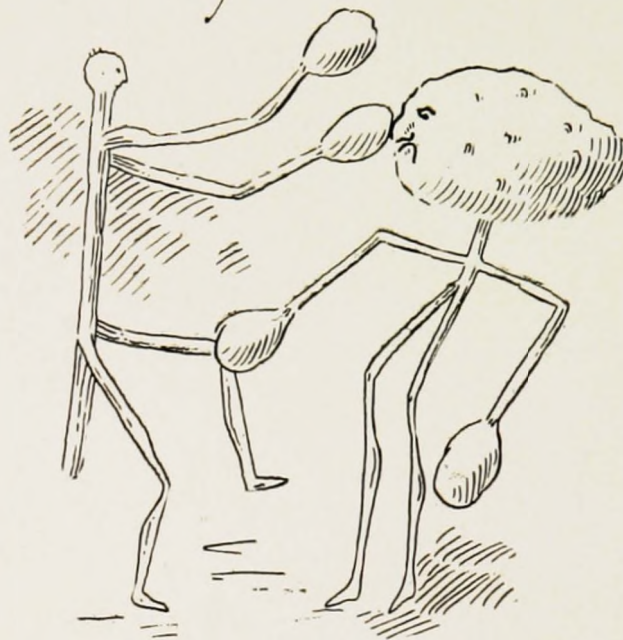


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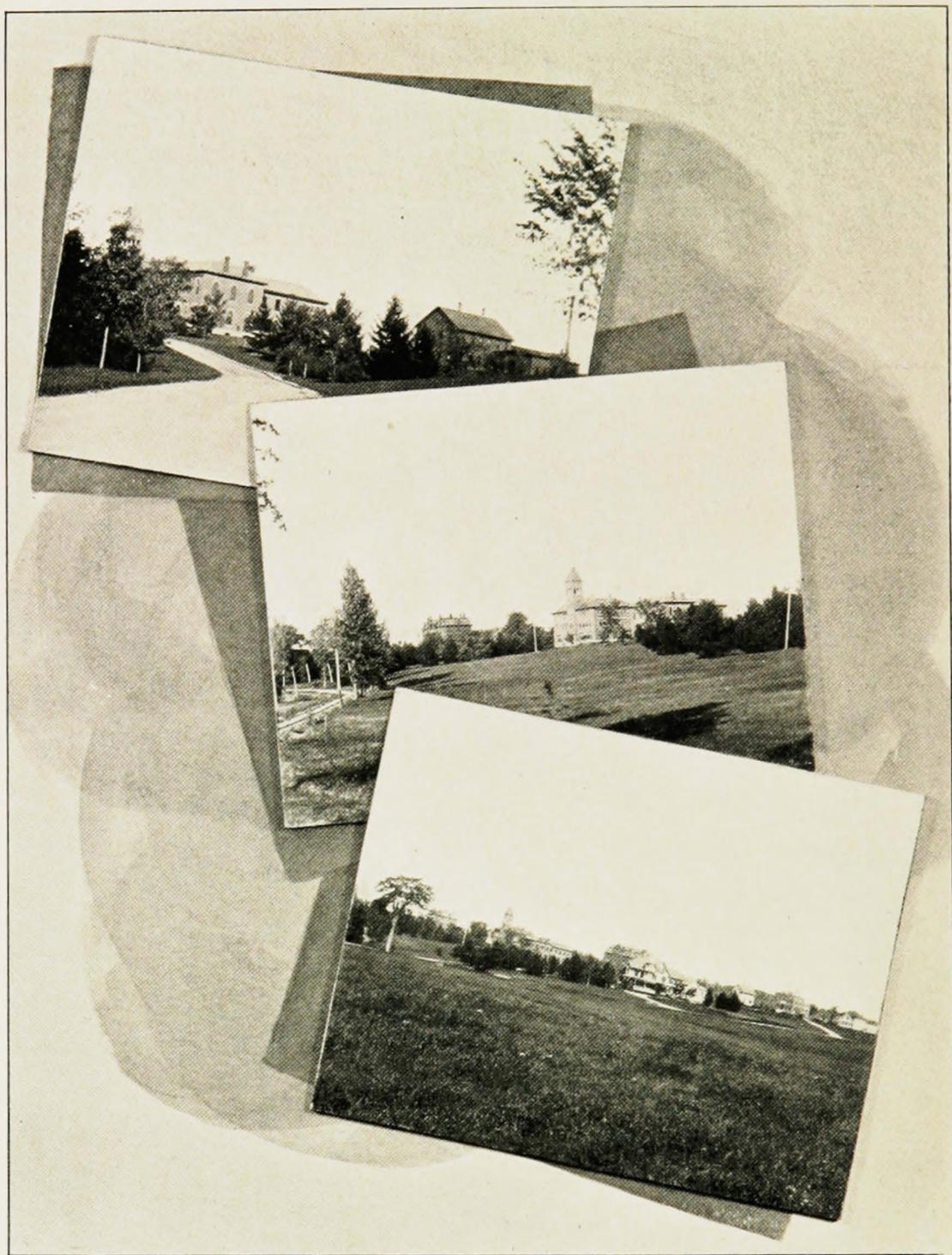
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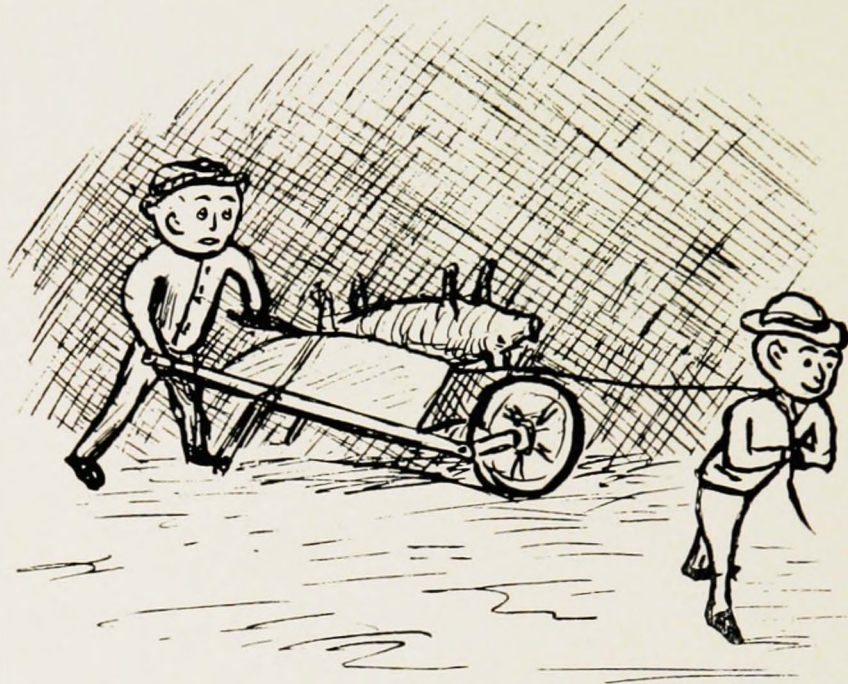
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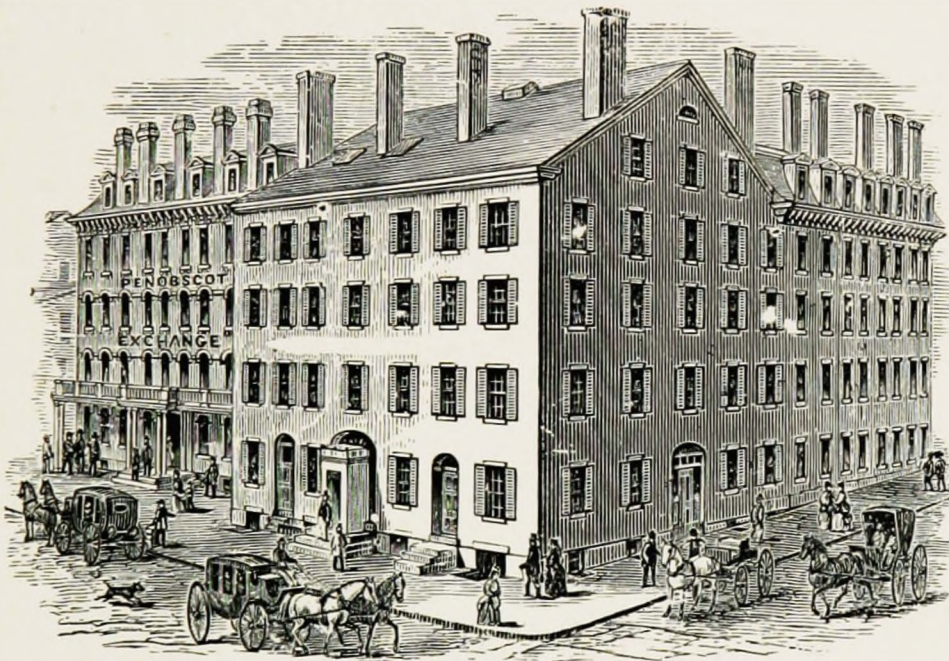
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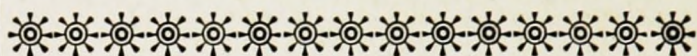
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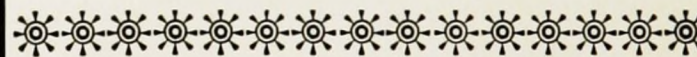
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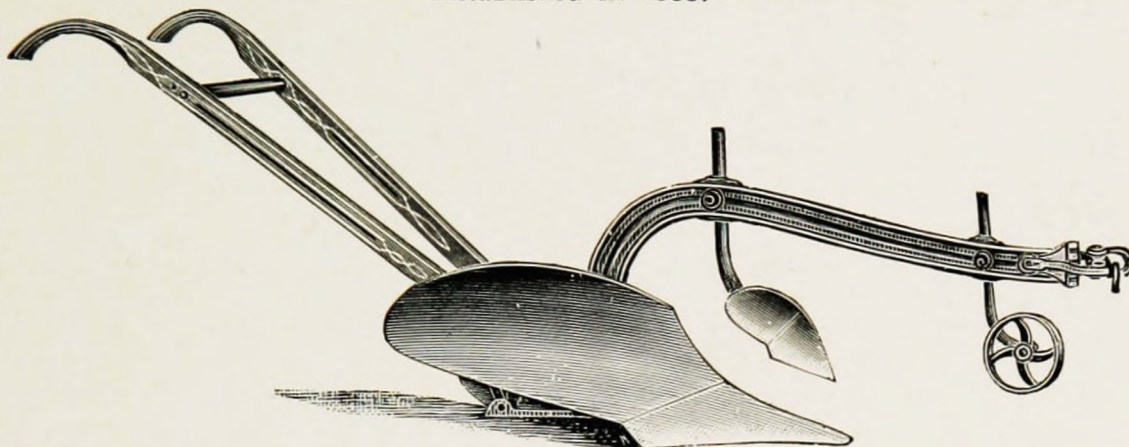


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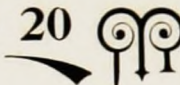


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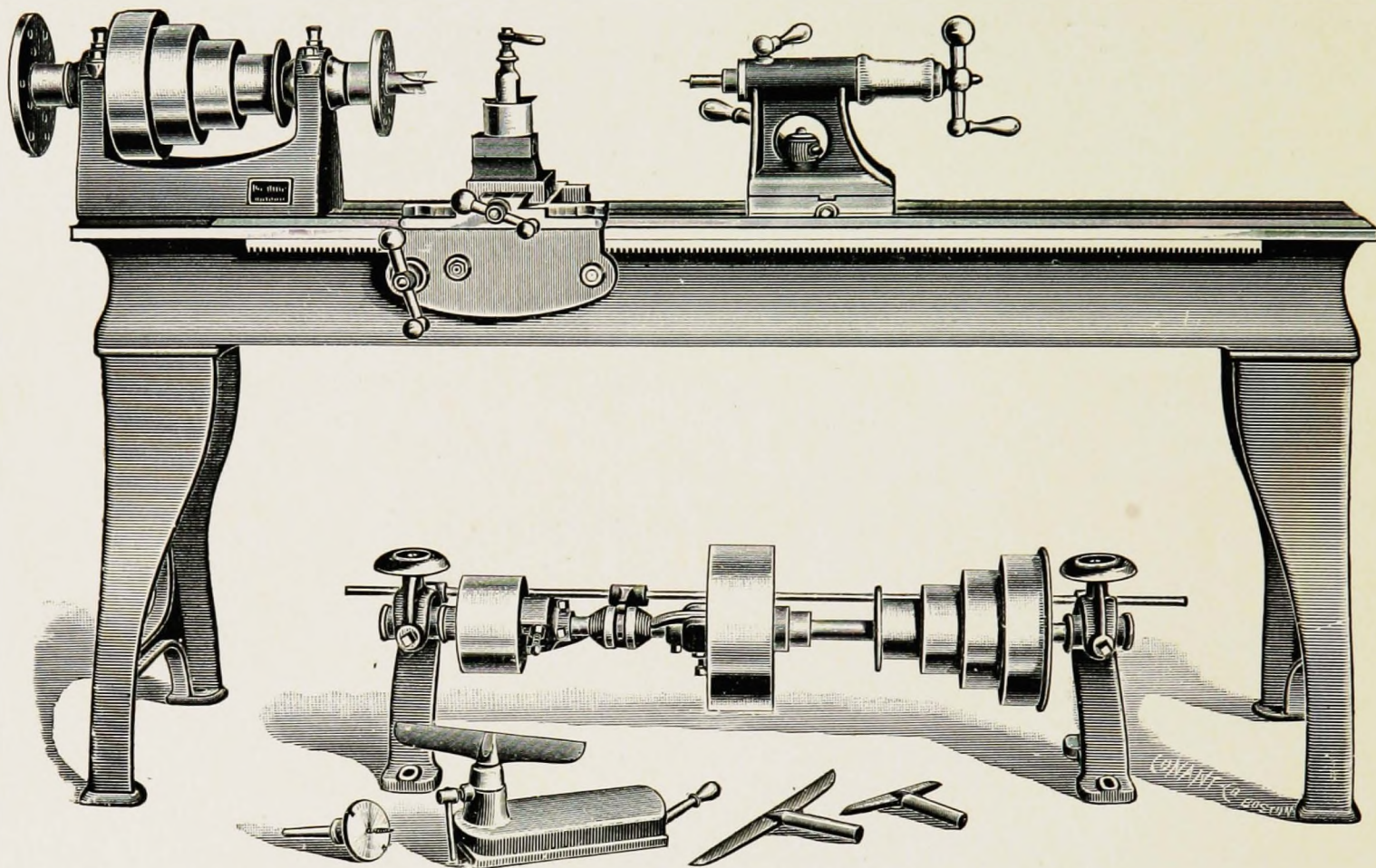
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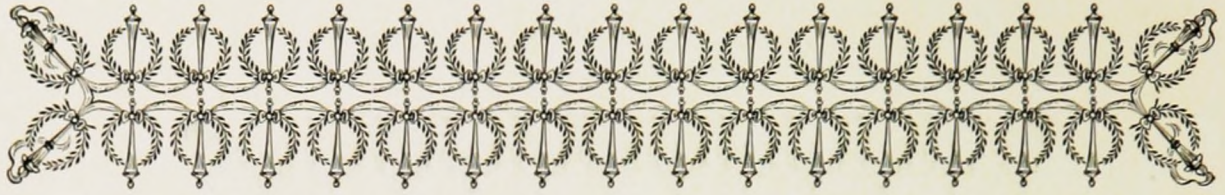
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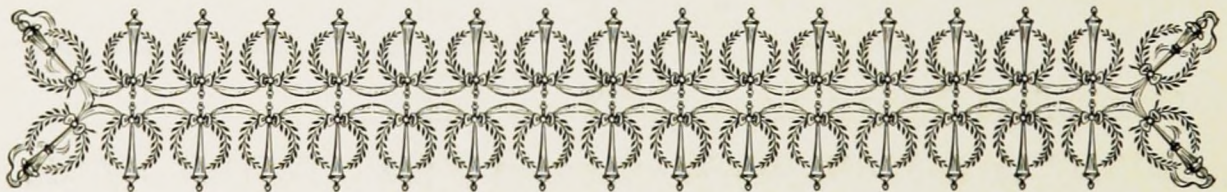
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Henry McLaughlin,
Isaiah K. Stetson,
Chas. A. Gibson,
Benj. B. Thatcher,
Hiram A. Fogg.

Capital, - - \$300,000.

EDWARD STETSON,
President.

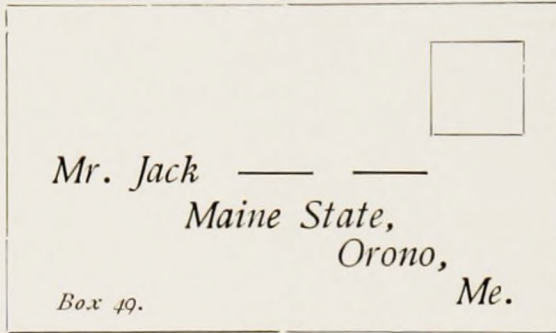
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Safe Deposit Boxes

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Prices, \$4.00 to \$30.00.





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“HEATH’S”

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FROM
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Portraits

BY
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LIGHT

A SPECIALTY.

Bangor, Me., April 27.

Dear Jack :

*Just saw your picture
in the “Prism” and learned
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*I’ll exchange with you now,
What say you? yours are fine.*

Your friend,

Kate.

49 — St.



PAT.—“ Say, Mike, have you seen the new Italian clock in Bugbee’s window ?”

MIKE.—“ No ; how does she go ?”

PAT.—“ Sure you look her square in the face and you see the Dago (day go).”

Eastern Trust

Receives Deposits subject to check.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits at rate of 2 and 3 1-2 per cent. per annum.

...and Banking Company

OF BANGOR, MAINE.

CAPITAL,	=	=	=	=	=	\$171,600.00
SURPLUS AND PROFITS,	=	=				\$90,000.00

JOHN CASSIDY, President.

GEO. B. CANNEY, Secretary.

JAMES ADAMS, Vice-President.

C. D. CROSBY, Treasurer.

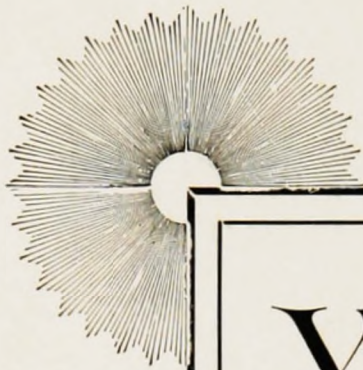
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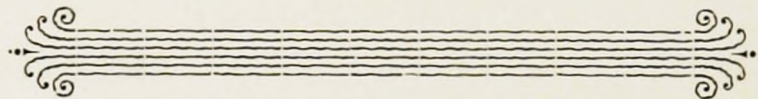
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The Latest Varieties in

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BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.

MEATS, FISH, AND OYSTERS

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When You Eat in Bangor

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Murch's . . . LUNCH ROOM

OPEN FROM
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UP ONE FLIGHT.

xlix

Bangor Savings Bank.

ESTABLISHED 1852.

President, S. F. HUMPHREY.

TRUSTEES:

CHARLES V. LORD, JAMES ADAMS, S. F. HUMPHREY,
MOSES GIDDINGS, FREDERICK H. APPLETON.

JOHN L. CROSBY, Treasurer.
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From October, 1852, to April, 1897, ninety semi-annual dividends, amounting to \$2,473,402.52, have been paid to depositors.

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**Old Town Bowling
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Ladies' Night
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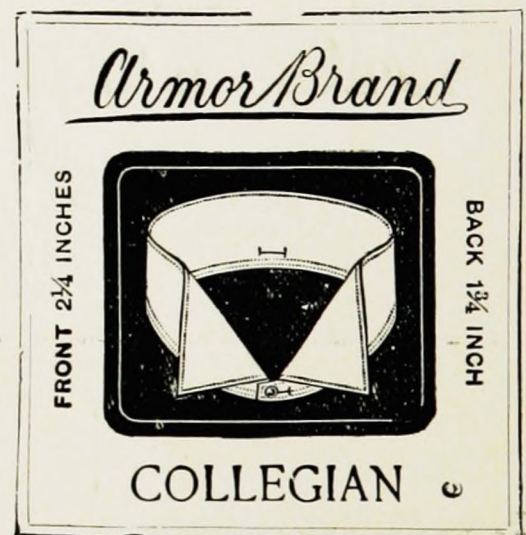
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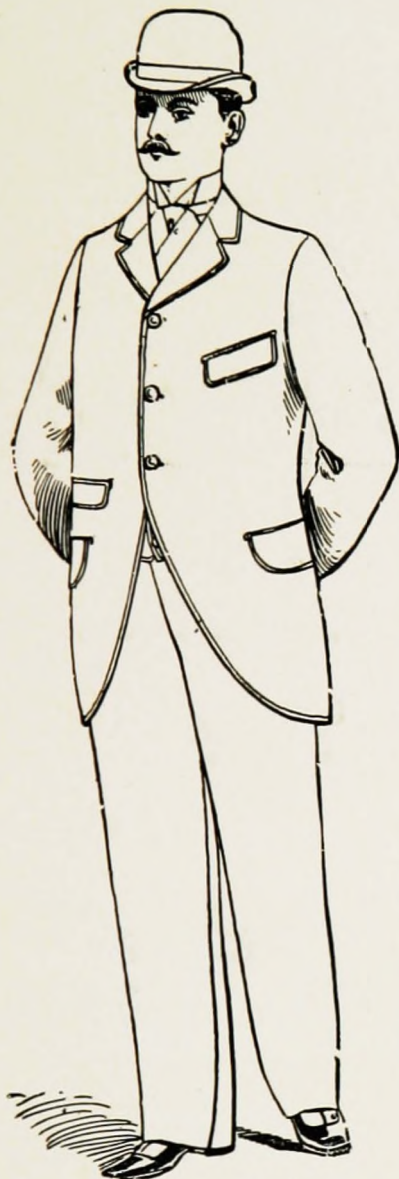
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There is a Style and Finish about ours
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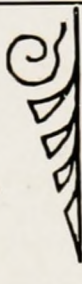
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Come to
Old Town



DROP IN
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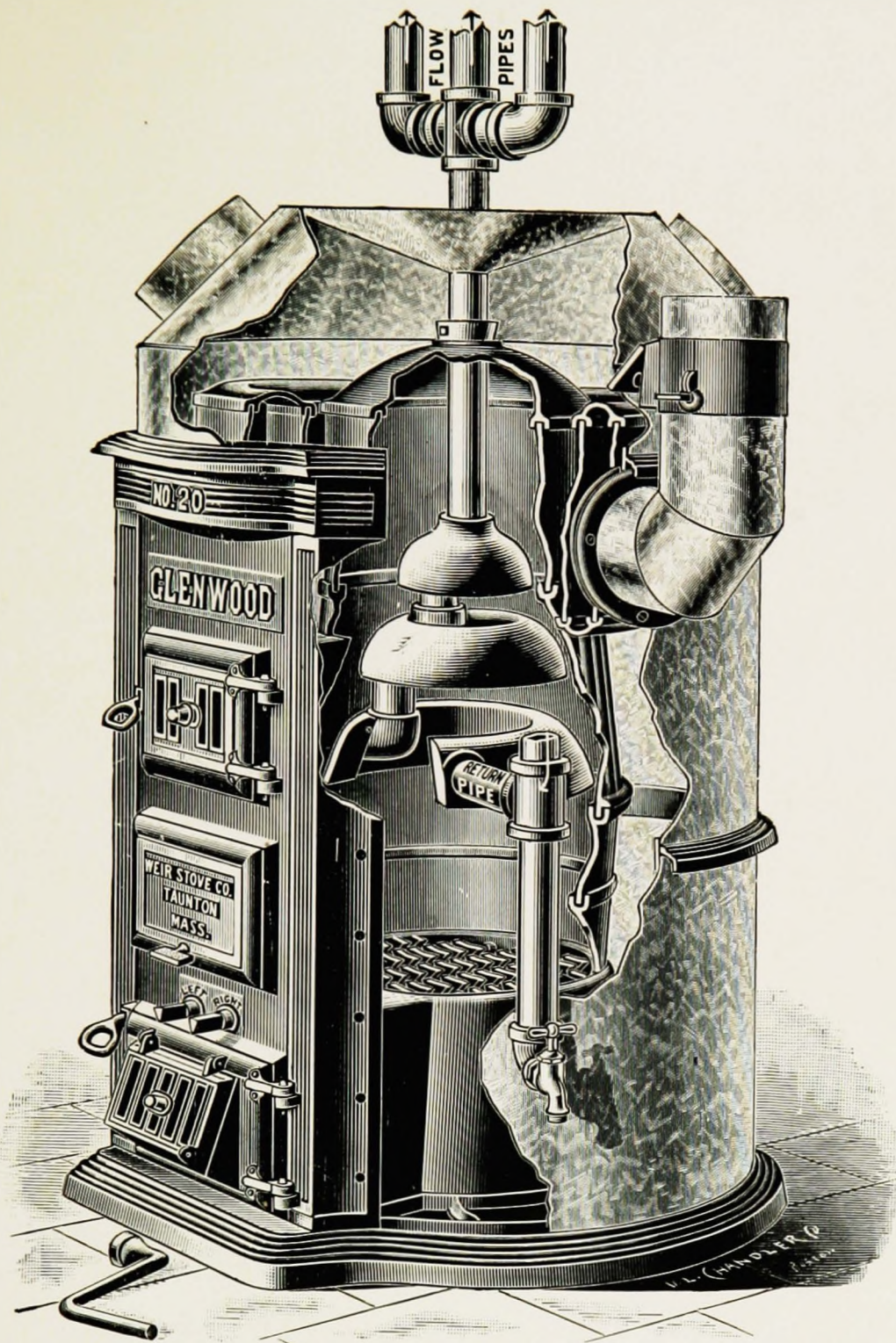
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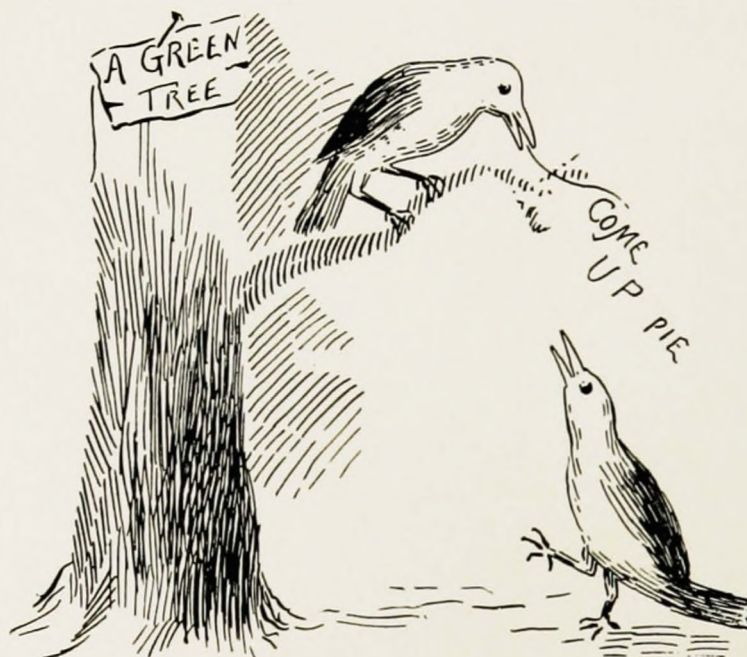
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